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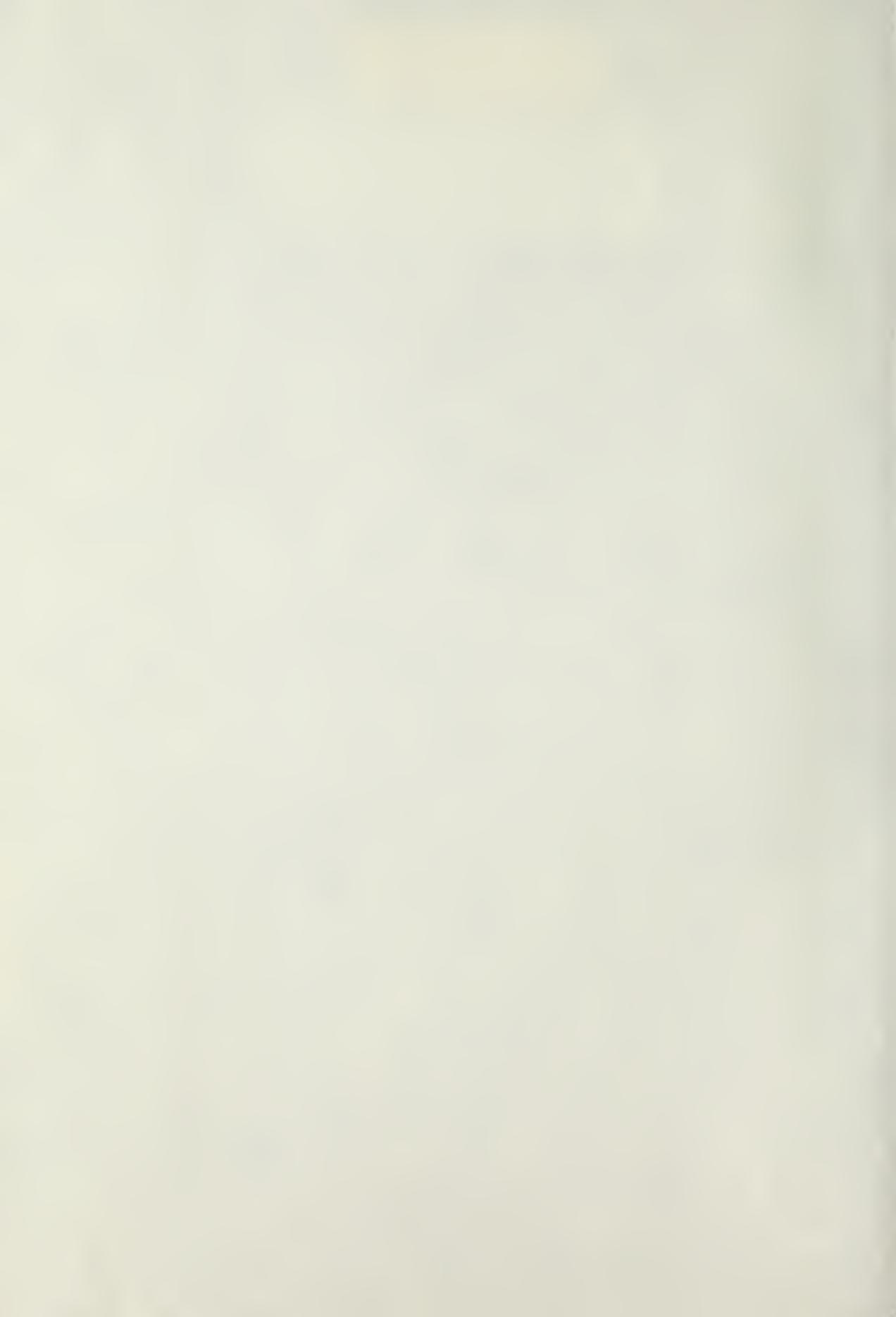
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Spectator

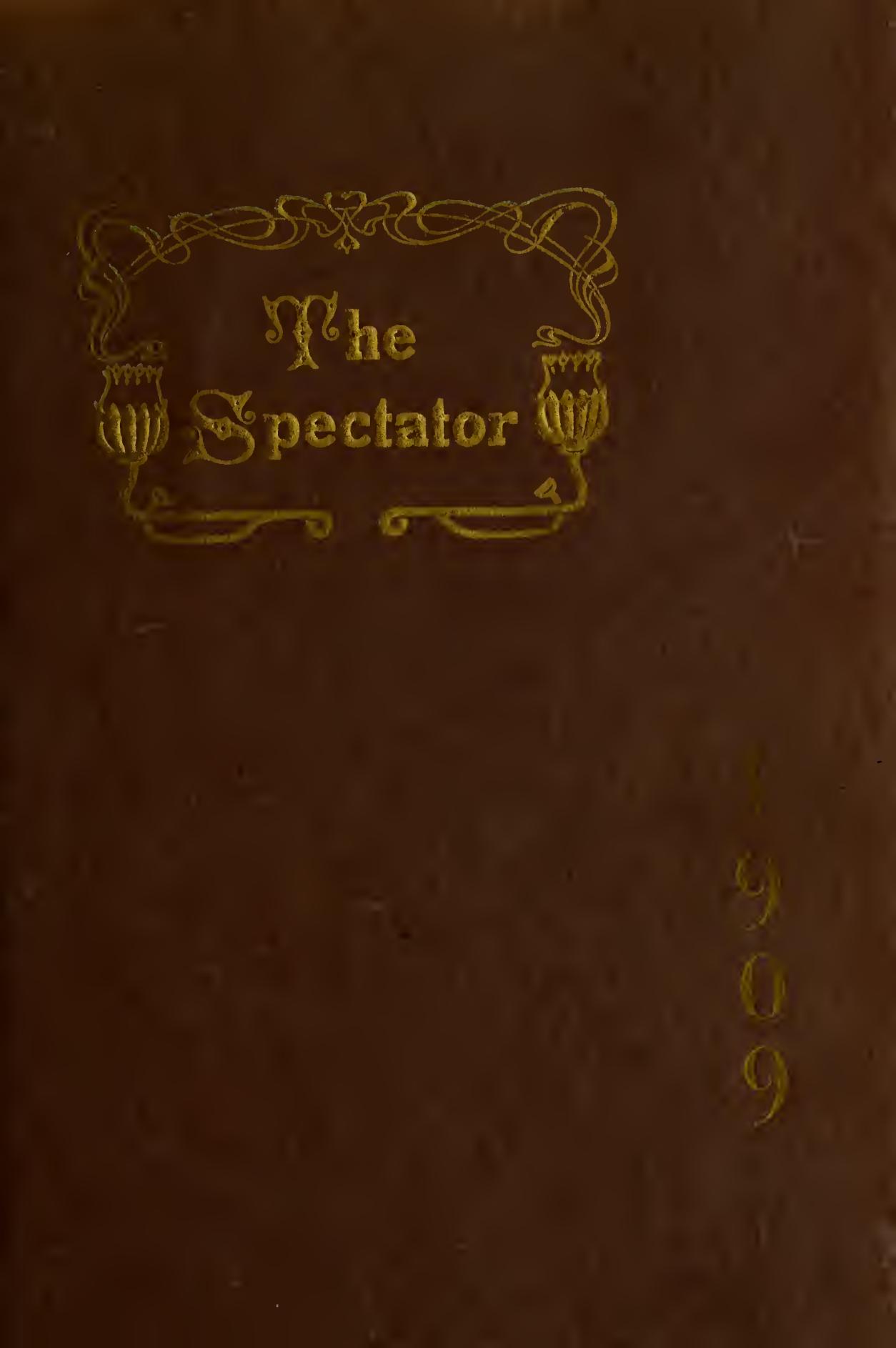




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The  
Spectator

1909









1909

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# To William W. Carter

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In recognition of three years of faithful service in the High School,  
this volume of *The Spectator* is affectionately  
dedicated as an  
expression  
of our respect and  
gratitude

by

The Class of Naught Nine

2023011





## Prefatory

¶ Once more we venture to throw ourselves upon the tender mercies of the public in presenting this fifth volume of the Spectator. We sincerely hope that this volume will be as warmly welcomed as the four which have preceded it, and that our friends will be as indulgent in criticising its many imperfections as they have been heretofore.

¶ Many members of the '09 Staff have been intimately connected with three previous publications and have thereby acquired experience that has proven invaluable in the present work. This, we believe, should bespeak the favor of the public for the naught-nine Annual. We have fondly hoped to make this book a memorial fit to look back upon with pride in after years, and we have earnestly endeavored to incorporate in it only that which will be pleasing to our friends and school-mates. While we have found it impossible to cover every phase of school life as fully as might be desired, yet we have faithfully tried to represent every interest in its proper proportion.

¶ In the preparation of this work, we have found the students of the High School always eager to lend a helping hand; we owe much to them for actual help and encouragement throughout the year as we have labored to gather the material to fill these pages. The business men of Angola have shown their usual loyalty to the school by their liberal patronage of our advertising department. To all these we can not express our thanks in words; our feeling of gratitude, we trust, is in proportion to the great amount of assistance we have received.

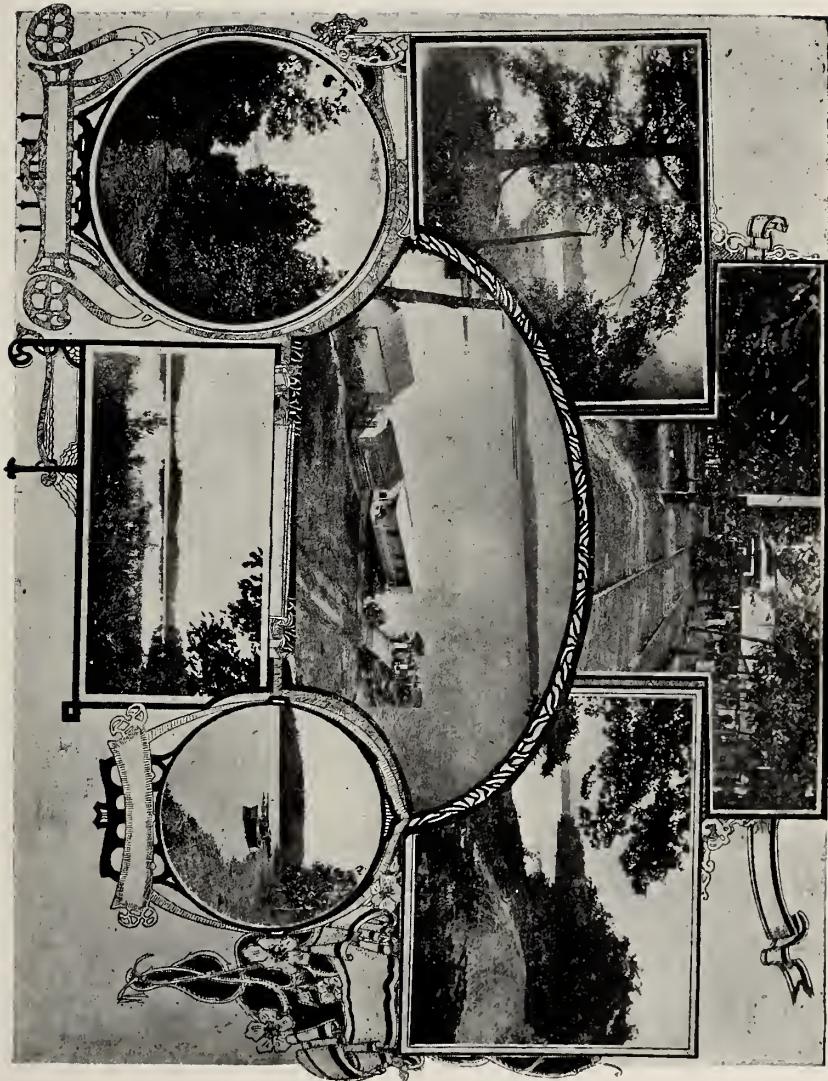
THE STAFF

## To the Spectator

¶ All Hail! O, Book of vast wealth and  
interest to every Senior's eye! May you  
always be:

Spectacular  
Painted well  
Everlastingly witty  
Clever beyond compare  
Tastefully decorated  
Always as good as you are this year  
Turned out on time  
Originally complete  
Received well





Where the long hours are as minutes



## A Sonnet

Four years have we dreamed of Commencement Day,  
And hoped and feared, then hoped and feared again.  
Restless as a band of long imprisoned men,  
We've fretted, fumed — yet hastened on our way.  
No minute have we spent in turning back,  
But steadfastly we've kept our eyes ahead;  
And faithfully we've followed where they led.  
We've won success — not peace! alack! alack!  
The rainbow's end we fondly hoped to find  
And with it all those famous pots of gold.  
With fainting hearts, we see the end ahead —  
Much more distinct, yet farther off than e'er.  
Shall we press on, or turning, fall behind,  
And helplessly give up in rank despair?







## Greeting

¶ The Seniors of the High School submit the Spectator to the public trusting that it will be received in the spirit in, and for which, the book was prepared.

¶ We, the Seniors, wish to thank the members of the High School who helped us so faithfully to make the Annual a success.

¶ The Spectator, dear readers, comes to you with your school life on its pages. Be it good or bad will you accept it, remembering that we are just one of you with like capabilities and powers and we have done the best we can? And so we salute you.

Sad is the parting, and sorrowful  
The thought of future days—  
With school friends scattered asunder,  
Following life's countless ways.  
But I can wait with patience,  
In hope that some classmate may  
Bring but a branch of laurel  
On our final reunion day.

# Course of Study

---

Our course of study is arranged to meet the demands life places upon the student. Every subject taught is made as practical as possible. An effort is made to eliminate many things which will not be of value to the student after leaving school. If the student wishes to enter college, he has the privilege of electing subjects in the Senior year especially arranged to meet this need. If on the other hand he wishes to enter at once upon the active duties of life, he may elect subjects more suited to this end. It is the intention to continually improve the course to meet the needs of these two classes.

The high school work is arranged according to the departmental plan. The program for 1909-1910 will be so arranged that some one teacher will have charge of each department. This plan will give to the school a specialist in each subject.

A pupil may enter the high school by,

1. Presenting a diploma showing graduation from the grammar school.
2. By giving satisfactory evidence of having completed the work of the first eight grades in some other school.
3. By examination.

In order to graduate from the high school a pupil must have 34 credits. A credit means satisfactory work done in one subject for one-half year, except in Music and Drawing, in which one credit is given for one full year's work.

The standing of the pupil is based on daily work and examination combined. An accurate record is made of the work done each day, followed by a brief monthly test. If the grades in all subjects average 90% or more the pupil is exempt from the final examination, provided that his deportment grade is high.

## OUTLINE OF WORK

The course in mathematics consists of three and one-half years' work. Algebra is taught in the Freshman and the first semester of the Sophomore years. Geometry begins at the second semester of the Sophomore year and is completed in the Junior year. Commercial arithmetic is given during the last half of the Senior year. This latter work is intended to provide a review of the fundamental principles of arithmetic and to emphasize problems and terms most generally met in the business world. Speed and accuracy are insisted upon.

## SCIENCE

Botany is taken up in the Freshman year. The study of plant life in the vicinity of Angola is emphasized. The compound microscope is not used by the pupil, but is occasionally used by the teacher before the class to give an idea of the minute structure of the plant. The last two months are used for the study and classification of flowers.

Physics is taught in the Junior year. The principles of physics which can best be applied to the home and life of the student receive the greatest attention. The work of the recitation is supplemented by laboratory work suited to the needs and the ability of the class.

Physical geography is taught during the first half and commercial geography during the second half of the Senior year. These subjects afford many opportunities to study questions of direct practical value.

Chemistry is taught in the Senior year. A great amount of laboratory work is done; it is believed that the best way to become familiar with compounds is to study them in the laboratory, rather than to read the description from a text-book. The work in chemistry is planned to assist those interested in agriculture, domestic science or any subject in which the fundamental principles of chemistry are needed.

## HISTORY

Ancient history is studied in the Sophomore year, especial emphasis being placed on the history of Greece and Rome. In the Junior year mediæval and modern history will be taught, the history of the English people being emphasized. United States history and civics are taught in the Senior year. Our purpose in this is to give a thorough knowledge of the history of our country followed by a practical study of the present political condition of our government.

## MUSIC

The work in music has been under the direction of Miss Louise Steagall, who has placed especial emphasis on the fundamental principles of music. Considerable time was spent in reading music and in rote singing, and much has been accomplished along these lines. It will be the purpose next year to place more emphasis on chorus work.

## DRAWING

A hundred years ago children had opportunity to participate in many phases of industrial life. Every child had certain household duties to perform. They lived in an environment of industry, invention and progress, which occupied their minds and removed from them many temptations so often met to-day. As a result they grew into manhood and womanhood with an early training which fitted them to begin at once the duties of life and citizenship. To-day this is changed. The child has but few household duties to perform and grows into manhood or womanhood poorly prepared to take his or her place in the activities of life unless the public school comes to the rescue and prepares him along this line. Our work in drawing is being organized to assist in overcoming these defects. Drawing and industrial work will be combined, thus laying the foundation for a more extended industrial training; and it is hoped that we will soon be prepared to accomplish much in domestic science and manual training.

## LATIN

The Latin course includes four years of high school work, the last of which is elective. Considering the value of the Latin language in a course of liberal education, the prime object of our work is to give the student a practical knowledge of the subject which will enable him to read accurately and with a certain degree of fluency.

*Latin I.* During the first year the fundamental principles of Latin Grammar are studied to give the pupil an accurate idea of the peculiarities of Latin Grammar. Especial emphasis is placed on the declensions and conjugations, and an effort is made to have the student enlarge his vocabulary as much as possible.

*Latin II.* Four books of Caesar are read during the second year and the student is taught to apply the rules of syntax, learned in the first year, to the reading of ordinary Latin.

*Latin III.* During the third year four orations of Cicero against Catiline are read, together with the "Pro Archia Poeta Oratio" and the "Pro M. Marcello Oratio." In order to keep the principles of Latin syntax ever before the mind of the pupil, prose composition is studied one day in each week throughout the year.

*Latin IV.* Six books of Vergil are read during the fourth year. Scansion and versification are studied and a certain part of each day is devoted to sight reading to enable the pupil to read with greater ease.

## ENGLISH

Throughout the four years' work in English a twofold purpose is kept in mind — to develop the power of (1) Expression and (2) Literary interpretation. The work in Rhetoric in the first two years is replaced by the History of Literature in the last two years —History of American Literature being taken up in the Junior year and that of English Literature in the Senior year. The work in composition extends through the four years, not less than one period each week being devoted to that branch of the work.

The following classics are studied carefully:

*Freshman Year* — Cooper's Last of the Mohicans, Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield, Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice, Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables, Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfal.

*Sophomore Year* — Scott's Ivanhoe, Shakespeare's Julius Caesar, Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, Scott's Lady of the Lake, Franklin's Autobiography, Arnold's Sohrab and Rustum.

*Junior Year* — Tennyson's Idylls of the King, Dryden's Palamon and Arcite, Shakespeare's Macbeth, Eliot's Silas Marner, Ruskin's Sesame and Lilies, Shakespeare's Twelfth Night.

*Senior Year* — Milton's Minor Poems, Addison's De Coverley Papers, Macaulay's Milton, Addison, and Johnson, Shakespeare's Hamlet, Palgrave's Golden Treasury, Anderson's Word Study.

In addition to the above-named classics to be studied carefully, two or three books are read outside the usual work by each class. The course in English is intended to give students a rather comprehensive view of English and American Literature with a glimpse, from time to time, into that of other countries.

## GERMAN

A four years' course in German is offered.

*German I*—The chief object of the first year's study of German is to secure a good working knowledge of the grammar and the ability to make use, in conversation, of the vocabulary. Correct pronunciation is insisted upon from the beginning. The text used is Spanhoofd's Lehrbuch der Deutschen Sprache.

*German II*—In the second year a deeper and more thorough study of the grammar is made, Thomas' German Grammar being the text. Storm's Immensee and Grimm's Kinder und Hausmaerchen are read and are made the basis of frequent exercises in conversation.

*German III and IV* have been necessarily combined this year. The work has been chiefly the study of two of the best classics in German literature, Schiller's *Jungfrau von Orleans* and Goethe's *Hermann und Dorothea*. In addition to this work a study of the history of German literature has been made from Bernhardt's *Deutsche Litteraturgeschichte*.

During the second semester one day of each week has been set apart especially for conversation and composition.

A number of the German students have taken an active part in a German Club organized among the teachers and students.

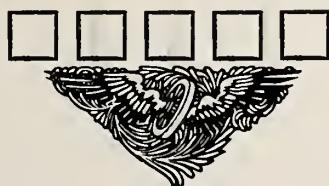
### TEACHERS' MEETINGS

Teachers' meetings were held the first Monday of each month at 4:00 P. M.

No effort was made to conduct these meetings along the line of literary clubs, but the purpose was to discuss problems and questions which were of direct value to the school. The purpose, throughout the year, has been to organize the school according to one general plan, which means a system of schools in which all are working toward one ideal. The teachers have been very flexible in their notions and always willing to surrender any individual opinions, if by so doing they could assist in improving the general organization of the school. With this continued co-operation much has been accomplished and much greater results are expected in the future.

### THE TRAINING SCHOOL

According to the requirements of a new state law, arrangements were made by the Tri-State College, whereby the Educational Department of that institution is connected with our public schools for the training of teachers. This has proved to be very helpful both to the public schools and the college, and the teachers and pupils greatly appreciate the privilege of this co-operation. Three teachers, whose qualifications and experience must meet the demands of the State Board of Education, are selected as critic teachers. College students are permitted to visit the classes conducted by these teachers and observe the work done. This stimulates the teachers to do their best and has a wholesome effect on every teacher and pupil in the building.



# COURSE OF STUDY - *Angola High School* - 1909-1910

<b>Freshman Year</b>	Algebra	Botany	Latin or German	English	Music and Drawing
<b>Sophomore Year</b>	Algebra	Ancient History	Latin or German	English	Music and Drawing
	Plane Geometry	Ancient History	Latin or German	English	
<b>Junior Year</b>	Plane Geometry	*Physics	Latin or German	English	
	Solid Geometry	Physics	Latin or German	English	
<b>Senior Year</b>	American History	Physical Geography Botany Commercial Arithmetic Commercial Geography	Latin, German, Chemistry, English		
<b>Texts</b>	Civics	Bot.—Bergen A. Hist.—West Physics—Hoadley Com. Arith.—Moor and Miner Com. Geo.—Cornet, Garrison, and Houston Hist.—Hart Civics—	Lat.—Bennett Series German—Thomas Grammar Beg.—Spanhoff	Rhet.—Lockwood and Emerson Am. Lit. Newcomer Eng. Lit. Halleck Philology—Anderson Classics—Various Editions	Med. Hist—West

\* Next year Physics and Chemistry will both be given in the Senior Year and Mediaeval and Modern History in the Junior Year. The same plan will be followed in the future.







E. O. MAPLE  
*Superintendent of Schools*



## The Faculty



WILLIAM W. CARTER  
Principal



EMILY GOULD  
German and English



LOUISE STEAGALL  
Music and Drawing



CARRIE CLINE  
Latin and History



RALPH GOODALE  
Botany and English





## Grade Teachers

---

From left to right, top row—

MAUDE SCOVILLE

Third Grade

ALICE MATHEWS

Second Grade

ROSE LITTLE

Sixth Grade

LOUISE STEAGALL

Music and Drawing

SARAH WICOFF

Sixth Grade

DAISY BURKETT

Fourth Grade

Bottom row -

GRACE FRENCH

Fifth Grade

LUELLA REMPIS

Seventh Grade

E. O. MAPLE

Superintendent

KARL KYPER

West Ward

MINNIE TINKHAM

First Grade

EVA BEIL

North Ward



## Our Janitor

---

Mr. Wilcox has had charge of our building for the past two years and has discharged his duties so faithfully and well that we would not be satisfied to pass him by without a word of commendation. He has always taken an active interest in the school and its welfare. He has not been content to keep the building in a clean and sanitary condition, but has entered into school life at other levels. When the high school band was organized and needed a competent director, Mr. Wilcox cheerfully responded to the request of the boys to act in that capacity. We have always found him anxious to serve us in every way; in return for all these favors he has earned the respect and gratitude of everyone in the building, from the first grade to the high school.



## The A. H. S. Girls



Behold a band that's wondrous fair—  
A multitude of creatures rare!





## To the Boys



An army ready for the march,  
A host to do and dare—  
No thought of failure written here,  
No feeling of despair.

---

### *A TOAST*

“Here’s to the boys: the destroyers of dignity, the detectors of sham, the law-breakers of to-day, the law-makers of to-morrow; the builders of cities; the constructors of nations.

“Here’s to the Boys, may they live to look back on themselves with envy.”



## On a Mouse



Hail to thee, blithe creature!  
Tell me what thou art!  
A mouse in every feature!  
Girls, let us depart,  
For soon 'twill from behind the basket dart.

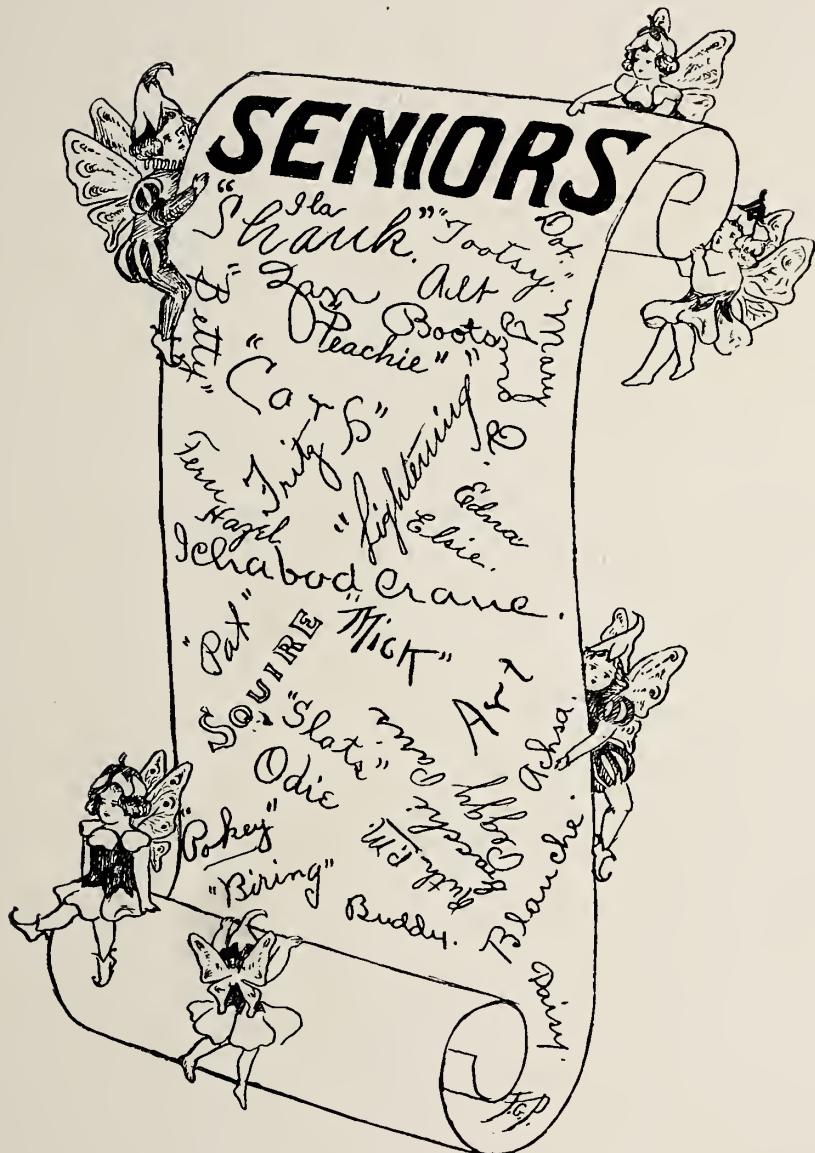
O horrors! hide your eyes!  
Higher and still higher climb.  
Be quick! Be wise!  
Resigned be, with thoughts sublime;  
For't may devour us now 'most any time.

Altina, Freddie, come!  
Mount up beside me here.  
Poor things! with fear struck dumb.  
Linda! Mildred! see!  
O Fern! O Zanna! here, come stand beside your chum.

Much as I hate to stay—  
For others may deride—  
I—Miss Cline—cannot away,  
And e'er here must abide.  
I would not venture hence for all the world beside.

# SENIORS

"Ila Frank" "Totsy" "Pat"  
"Dawn" "Alt" "Bettie"  
"Peachie" "Booton" "Cathy"  
"Cart" "Sally" "R.  
"Tracy" "Lightning" "Edna"  
"Hazel" "Elie" "I. Chabod" "Crane."  
"Pat" "Mick" "A" "Ara"  
"Suzie" "Slate" "Odie" "Ara"  
"Poekey" "Birring" "Buddy" "Blanche"  
"Dawn" "Top"



# The Senior Class

---

President, ARTHUR HONESS

Vice-President, FREDERIKA WAMBAUGH

Secretary, ALTINA LANE

Treasurer, ROBERT PATTERSON

Historian, THOMAS POCOCK

Poet, CHARLES SHANK

## MOTTO

Be second to none.

## COLORS

Crimson and Gray

## FLOWER

American Beauty Rose.

## YELL

Whiz! Whiz! Hickety! Sizz!

Flippity! Flappy! Flippity! Whiz!

Rickety! Raw! Rickety! Roar!

Naught Nine! Senior!



IMO D. HAYWARD.

April 21, 1890.

"Moe" loves bob-loads, country life, and hard study. She was born in LaGrange, Indiana, but afterwards removed to Steuben Co., thence to Angola. She has been one of the "main stays" of the class in times of turmoil and vexation, and has become noted for her peaceable and kindly disposition.

FREDERIKA SYBL WAMBAUGH. Sept. 1, 1890.

Fredie has become noted among us as the Jenny Lind of the class. She was the leading alto in the Japanese operetta given by the girls this year, and we steadfastly believe that she will sing her way into a position of great prominence before many years roll around.

ROBERT GILES PATTERSON. Aug. 21, 1891.

Robert is the business man of the class. Famous for being treasurer of half a dozen organizations, manager of both boys' and girls' basket ball teams, and business manager of the *Spectator*. We have long been accustomed to refer to him for advice on any business proposition.

MILDRED MARY SHANK. Feb. 12, 1891.

Though Mildred has become famous in many ways, she has perhaps won most fame as a Latin student. We shall also remember her as "Biddy" in "Biddy at College," which was presented by the class last year, and which was so universally appreciated.

FLOSSIE DEWEES BUTZ. Mar. 14, 1891.

Already claimed, it is said, by out-of-town parties, but may be retained if the right man appears. She never worries, is always happy and 'ives to make others happy.



ELsie CATHERINE ZABST. April 24, 1891.

Elsie was born near Angola, but has spent most of her life in our midst. She has been a very busy girl this year, being obliged to make up considerable back work. She is a musician and is said to be a breaker of hearts.

ARTHUR PHARAOH HONESS. Aug. 10, 1887.

The fact that we have twice chosen Arthur president of the class shows in what esteem he is universally held. He is noted as an orator, fisherman — and for the fact that he was never known to flunk.

MABEL ADELAIDE MUGG. Feb. 28, 1892.

The best mathematician in school. We have often delighted to hear her explain knotty problems in geometry, algebra and arithmetic. Mabel will become a teacher and we are sure she will be among the very best.

RUTH PARISH MANAHAN. July 12, 1891.

Ruth is entitled to a place in the Hall of Fame as a basket ball star and best girl debater. She is also fond of out-of-door sports and is a great lover of Shakespeare. We also found out last year that her brown eyes are capable of looking through the most intricate geometry problem.

THOMAS WARDLEY POCOCK. July 10, 1890.

“ Pokey ” is not the word that describes his actions, though we have come to know him familiarly by that appellation. He has won fame as an athlete and expects some day to become a shining light in the legal profession.



BYRON LEVI BOYERS.

Aug. 14, 1890.

Although born in the city of Metz, Byron now shows no ill effects of it. He has accomplished so much by hard work and close observation since he has been with us that he is now one of the most prominent members of the class.

LINDA ETHELDA PEACHEY. April 4, 1890.

Linda was born near Hamilton, but has been with us all the four years. Gushing and lively, she takes the cake for posing and is in demand all the time. She purposed to spend her future in the far West.

**2023011**

FLORENCE GERTRUDE PARSELL. Aug. 29, '91

The pleasing appearance of this annual as well as the two preceding is a result of Florence's work more than that of any other one person. We have relied upon her almost solely for the drawings and she has cheerfully responded to our wishes. We have also found her a very delightful entertainer.

ALTINA MAUDE LANE.

July 22, 1891.

One of the strongest moving spirits of the class, she has helped to mould and direct our policies from year to year. She has been prominent among us in every department of school life, socially, intellectually and otherwise. In college next year, we predict that she will enjoy the same degree of popularity as here.

MAURICE ALLEN WILLIAMSON. Jan. 13, 1890.

But a few more years and all the secrets and mysteries of electricity will have been divulged. "Icabod" enters the field with a firm and steadfast resolution to open up all those avenues of knowledge which have heretofore been closed up with ignorance and fear. Nothing will escape his all-seeing eye and all-pervading intellect.



WILMA JANETTE CARPENTER. Mar. 31, 1891

Wilma was born in Angola, and although she has spent some time in the country, has always been a member of the '09 class. Her good-natured smile will be much missed next year, but she will take it with her to delight the hearts of the children of some school, as she intends to become a teacher.

CHARLES EDWIN SHANK.

Charles has been our official poet, dramatist, and reader during the past four years. Among his many services to the class was the writing, directing and staging of our Junior play—"Biddy at College." As a recognition of his marked ability, we were glad to unanimously elect him as Ed.-in-chief of this year's "Spectator."

GLADYS LOUISE SNYDER. Oct. 12, 1891.

When skating is good, Gladys is at her best, for she is said to be one of the best skaters in school. She is also as noted as a student, and never known to "bluff." We are accustomed to number Gladys among our best altos.

RUTH ELEZAN RAKESTRAW. April 20, 1891.

We are justly proud to have as a member of our class the best pianist who has ever graduated from the high school. She has always been ready to play our accompaniments, no matter how tiresome they were. Her jolly disposition and frank manner have made her a favorite of all.

ARLO ELLSWORTH WYRICK. Sept. 23, 1889.

A. Wywick joined us when we were Sophomores and since that time has been exceedingly nigh unto us. Arlo has shown himself capable of doing "stunts" — one of which was to demonstrate the feasibility of doing four years of German in two years.



ILA WHITE.

Feb. 27, 1892.

Ila is the smallest, best, and youngest member of the class. Her intellect does not compare to the size of her body; for we all recognize in her an intellect of giant proportions. After leaving A. H. S., she will become a teacher.

ODIE WATKINS.

March 27, 1890.

Odie completed the three years' course at Hamilton, Ind., last year, then joined us at the beginning of the year. She is one of our basket ball stars, also a hard worker in school, and cheerful and good-natured.

DON SHERIDAN HAMLIN. Nov. 16, 1891.

Don is known better by what he *does* than by what he *says*. He was captain of the basket ball team and proved himself to be one of the best forwards in this part of the State. He is worth one hundred per cent. as a student and is always pleasant and companionable.

VELMA SWIFT.

March 20, 1890.

To do a thing "Swiftly" is to do it well. This we have learned from one year's association with Velma. The first three years of her high school course were completed at Hamilton, Indiana.

EDNA LUGENIA LASH.

April 3, 1890.

A model student of whom many good things might be said. She has always been faithful in her work and loyal to the class. We predict that she will meet with the success which she deserves.

## Senior Reverie

O reverie time of high school days—  
The golden time of eve—  
Musing as the sun sinks low,  
And the memories weave.

Dream-thoughts flit through the Senior's mind—  
In his eyes is a far-away look.  
He is thinking of life in the Freshman year,  
And the "quizzes" in English he took.

'Tis a gay, happy time—the Freshman year—  
The time when the taper's lit.  
The heart beats young, all hopes lie ahead,  
And everyone thinks he's "It."

Next the Sophomore year, when the light flames high  
And the "rah, rah" spirits show.  
Ah! no, high school time is half so dear—  
So full of life and "go."

How swiftly the time does speed away!  
We're in our Junior year.  
The candle flickers—but friendships hold,  
And there's no cause to fear.

Our Senior year! *Tempus Fugit!* 'Tis true!  
And yet we've hardly begun!  
How dim is the light! We close our books—  
The Senior's work is done.

Those days of sunshine are too soon spent,  
And thoughts, in after years,  
Of you so kind, of you so true,  
Will fill our eyes with tears.

O A. H. S., upon thy shrine  
Our choicest gifts we leave.  
You grant us knowledge, learning, life,  
And steadfastness to achieve.

Now, Alma Mater, farewell! farewell!  
May all that's good be thine.  
For love, devotion and loyalty  
We offer at thy shrine.

—CHARLES SHANK.

## Senior Class Song

Some folks talk of the brilliance of Georgie Ade,  
Some of the fair-ground's pink lemonade,  
But when it comes to speaking of the joys and  
    Sorrows of school life—  
    Dear Golden Rule life—  
    Happy and free life—  
There's not a mother's son on the sod  
But what would say with smile and a nod—  
"The Senior Class is best of all the rest!"

CHORUS:  
A-N-G-O-L-A spells Angola!  
S-E-N-I-O-R-S spells Seniors!  
N-A-U-G-H-T hyphen N-I-N-E,  
    That spells "Naught-Nine,"  
    That's when we'll shine!  
Lower classmen, watch this burst of glory—  
You can find no better deed nor story.  
Just sit still and watch us bear the honors away,  
And listen, A-N-G-O-L-A Naught-Nine Rah! Rah! Rah!

Now when spring-time comes laughing o'er hill and dale,  
Clearing all traces of winter's gale,  
Ah! many hearts there'll be among us then that's  
    Almost a-breaking,  
    All sad leave-taking,  
    School life forsaking.  
But we have this for a consolation,  
We, as a class, hold the highest station—  
"The Senior Class is best of all the rest." (Cho.)

—CHARLES EDWIN SHANK.

## To the Juniors

A merrier crowd you'll never find,  
They'll chatter and laugh and sing,  
And work with a will and play with a will,  
And they're present at everything  
That's funny or merry or otherwise told.  
Yes, the Juniors are always on deck.  
When it comes to a pinch  
They sure prove a cinch  
When a Sophomore gets on a spree,  
Or a Freshman's afraid to go home.  
For they do the right thing  
With all of their might,  
And a happier crowd can't be found.



**Juniors**

# The Junior Class

---

President, JOHN CULVER

Vice-President, ETHEL CHARD

Secretary, VELMA DEAL

Treasurer, BURTON SICKLES

Poet, LYNN ELSTON

Historian, LUCILE SMITH

## CLASS COLORS

Old Rose and White

## CLASS FLOWER

Pink Rose

## MOTTO

Energy wins the way.

## YELL

Watch us now! Watch us then!  
We're the class of nineteen ten!  
We will finish! Finish when!  
We will finish in nineteen ten!  
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Ren!  
A. H. S. Nineteen ten!

## CLASS ROLL

Lynn Wickwire Elston

John Dale Ellithorpe

Frank Fast

Wilma Ellis

Velma Deal

John Culver

Coleman Creel

Ethel Mae Chard

Rheba Marie French

Warren Goodwin

Clara Mae Tasker

Lucile Eugenia Smith

Burton Catherine Sickles

Ellen Alda Ritter

Lisle Reeves Dilworth

Ruth Van Cleave



## Junior Class History

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As Juniors we began this year with a firm resolution to do our best, and we believe we have accomplished our purpose. Although our class has diminished in number, yet we have risen above the standard in knowledge. We have been unfortunate in losing one member of our class, Wilma Ellis, who for two years shared with us the joys and sorrows common to high school students. But we have added one member, Frank Fast, who has succeeded in taking this burden upon his shoulders.

The three programs which we have given since we started in high school have been counted among the best ever given by any class.

One member of our class is known to fame not only at school but abroad, for he has won two medals by his elocutionary ability.

Our motto, "Energy wins the way," has been lived up to by all the members of the class of 1910 so far, and we expect to continue to follow it in the future. We expect to rely upon our energy to win our successes in whatever field of endeavor we enter.

In one more year the high school will have a Senior Class of which it may well be proud; for we intend to carry our resolution through the Senior year and finish with all the honor due to a graduating class. What is more, we mean to so deport ourselves as to be worthy of that honor. We here further resolve to divest ourselves of all those follies which may have happened to cling to us even to this time and to become Seniors not only in name, but also in actions.

—LUCILE SMITH.

## Junior Class Poem

We are a class, the best on earth—  
The class of nineteen-ten;  
There never has one equaled us,  
Indeed, none ever can.

In number we are just fifteen,  
And merry as can be;  
Our fame is great within the school,  
As all can plainly see.

As for motto, which all should have,  
We are fitted out O. K.  
It is a very goodly phrase—  
"Energy wins the way."

Of all the emblems of A. H. S.  
There's none that shine so bright  
As those in care of the class of 'ten,  
Our colors, old rose and white.

Next year we will be at the top,  
And as Seniors take our stand.  
But we'll always be loyal to A. H. S.—  
The best school in the land.

—LYNN ELSTON.

## Junior Class Song

It came to pass, the Junior Class  
Once entered high school life—  
Entered high school life,  
Yes, entered high school life.  
We were a little green at first,  
But then it didn't last—  
But you see the greenness didn't last.  
The classes that have followed us,  
We have made them all feel blue;  
That's why we come this evening,  
Just to sing this song to you.

### CHORUS:

We're the best of all  
The noble A. H. S.  
And we always have our lessons up-to-date;  
For we're the best of all,  
And never get a call,  
And in the morning when we come, we're never late.  
The Seniors, Freshmen, Sophomores, too,  
By side of us are simply down and out;  
For we have our lessons well,  
As our grades will always tell.  
We're the best in A. H. S. without a doubt.

As Sophomores we were ahead,  
We've always led the rest—  
We've always led the rest  
Yes, always led the rest.  
We beat the other pupils  
Who tried to do their best—  
But—you see they tried to do their best.  
There's Mr. Maple, Mr. Carter, Mr. Goodale, too,  
All say that we're the best among  
The yellow and the blue.

As Juniors now we're near the top,  
Which we shall gain next year,  
Which we shall gain next year,  
Yes, we shall gain next year.  
For we will have the honor then  
And in the future near,  
Yes, we will have it in the future near.  
What we do then in Nineteen-ten  
Will make the high school proud;  
For in the future every one  
Will sing our praises loud.

—BURTON SICKLES AND LISLE DILWORTH.

## JUNIOR BOYS

When a Junior boy gets nearer  
To the close of the Junior year,  
And feels himself approaching  
To the goal so very near,  
He's sure to have a feeling  
That he knows about what's what,  
And that most of human knowledge  
Resides within his "knot."  
For he loves to hear himself explain  
About science and works of art—  
About athletics and oratory,  
And the secrets of a lady's heart.  
But then if he's not noticed,  
And is bound to spread some more,  
He is sure to draw attention  
If he'll get a pompadour!

—T. W. P.

## To the Sophomores

Two years they grew in sun and shower,  
Then Juniors they became.  
With but five boys they blossomed forth,  
With beauty all aflame.



# The Sophomore Class

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President, FLORENCE GILMORE

Vice-President, CLIFTON FRELIGH

Historian, ESTHER WILLIAMSON

Poet, NED ETTINGER

Secret'y and Treas., MURIEL WATKINS

## CLASS COLORS

Cream and Crimson.

## CLASS FLOWER

Red and White Carnation.

## MOTTO

Impossible is un-American.

## YELL

Rizzle! Dazzle! Bizzle! Bazzle!

Biff! Boom! Bah!

Sophomores! Sophomores!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

## CLASS ROLL

Bess May Harding  
Edith Pearl Brennan  
Faye Estella Burt  
Charles Marion Elwonger  
Wilma Coy  
Audra Okel Mark  
Mabel Mae Somerlott  
Edward Stewart McNelly  
Lois Alice Castell  
Orinda Belle Lazenby  
Warner F. Woodring  
Lola Fern Bowerman  
Leila Belle De Long  
Hazel Louise Kirk  
Enola Pauline Hendry

Ned D. Ettinger  
Arla Faye Pence  
Joyce Virginia Creel  
Leighton Belmer Wells  
Anna Muriel Watkins  
Alda Louise Weir  
Alta Maria Gilmore  
Clifton Wilder Freligh  
Marjorie Nola Hanselman  
Esther Lenore Williamson  
Lotta Mae Lazenby  
Florence Gilmore  
Mabel Elizabeth Rinehart  
Mabel Margaret Fast  
Lois LaVerna McCool



## Sophomore Class History

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The Sophomore class had its beginning near the close of the 19th century. Only a few of the original number are now with us. It is rumored that a dynasty of tyrants known as "grade teachers" made away with the rest. However, new members entered to fill up our ranks, so that when we entered high school we were the largest, and perhaps the greenest, class there.

Now, having lost yet others of our number, we consider ourselves the few chosen from the many; yet we still have an enrollment of thirty-one. Of this number only five belong to the "unfair" sex, but these five boys are possessed of such nimbleness of limb and restlessness of disposition that they can make enough disturbance for a regiment.

Much might be said of our achievements both in and out of school, but considering modesty one of the cardinal virtues, and feeling it our duty to set a good example for the Freshmen, we refrain from making any statements of our prowess.

So much for what we are and what we have been. What we shall be remains to be seen. We are morally certain, however, that we shall be Juniors next year and Seniors the year after. After we leave high school and enter upon broader fields of activity, we are sure that none of our class will forget our motto: "Impossible is un-American." We feel sure that our class will be heard from as achieving success in every line of work that is taken up.

—ESTHER LENORE WILLIAMSON.

## Sophomore Class Poem

Here's to the Sophomore Class,  
Which was never known to shirk.  
We're the best in all the A. H. S.  
With all its fun and work.

Here's to the Sophomore Class,  
With its boys and girls so bright,  
Who never worry, never fret,  
But always come out right.

Here's to the cream and crimson,  
The most beautiful colors of all;  
We've borne them on through thick and thin,  
And we're resolved they shall never fall.

Here's to the teachers, too,  
Who have worked with might and main  
That we might faithful students be  
And to worthy ends attain.

Here's to the Sophomore Class,  
Who soon will Juniors be.  
We make a bow, but don't forget—  
We're the best you'll ever see.

—NED ETTINGER.

## Sophomore Class Song

We're a jolly crowd of boys and girls,  
The brightest and best of all—  
Because we're so full of push and vim  
That our grades just cannot fall.  
The Sophomores are always first,  
And first we'll always stay—  
If you want to know how we always feel  
Just listen to what we say:

CHORUS:  
Don't you think we're fine?  
Though we have a heap of trouble and of work,  
We never do complain—  
The victory always gain.  
Don't you think we're fine?  
When we've work to do, we work all the while,  
And when we think we ought to,  
Then we smile, smile, smile.

Though we do our work with a right good will,  
Yet we don't forget to play;  
And we sometimes think it is pretty hard  
Just to work the livelong day.  
This grand old class is always true—  
We're not the quitting kind;  
We're always found at our post each day  
While the other classes "grind."

### STUDENT'S SONG

When the bell rings, then move I:  
To the class-room then I hie;  
There I sit with face awry—  
On imagination's wings I fly  
    Out to James merrily.  
Merrily, merrily I could live now,  
Out on the bosom of the lake, I trow!

## To the Freshmen

Going too? O most wicked speed, to post  
With such dexterity to the Sophomore year!  
But yet it is, it surely must be best  
For you to move along like all the rest.



# The Freshman Class

President, IMO SMITH

Vice-President, FOREST TARR

Secretary, FANNIE RORERTSON

Treasurer, LEE HIRSCH

Historian, DAVID PALFRYMAN

Poet, HELEN KUNKLE

## MOTTO

No crown without the dust of labor.

CLASS COLORS  
Black and Gold

CLASS FLOWER  
Tea Rose

## YELL

Chick-a-lack-a-boom-a-lack-a  
Chick-a-lack-a-lay!  
Nineteen-twelve! Hooray! Hooray!  
Rip! Rap! Rip! Rap! Rip! Rap! Roar!  
Never such a class as this before!

## CLASS ROLL

Emma Leola Osfall	Burl James Hall
Hazel Maneta Avery	Corneal Rice Bratton
Verlie Maude Mountz	Charlotte Alpheda Butz
Mary Gladys Cole	Florence Thelma Carmoney
Elsie M. Covell	Helen Welch Kunkle
Fanny Rose Robertson	Paul Luton
Edna Sowle	Helen Hawkins Kinney
John Moore	Ida Viola Kohl
Thad K. Mabie	Mabel Coe
Paul Dennison	Glenn Cleverley
Wilma Mae Legg	Cleo Ina Storey
Ruth Esther Parsell	Dora E. Lazenby
Marjorie Burkhart	David Henri Palfreyman
Nellie Kathleen Nedele	Earl Rinehart
Glenn Merrill Zimmerman	Samuel Abijah Parsell
Charles Gilbert Kidney	Paul Afton Fast
June Amber Wells	Marion Maude Rogers
Edith Grace Honess	Carrie Ruth Woodring
Edna May Kundard	Ellen Dygert
William French Parsell	George Clifford Butler
Herman Calvin Kohl	Lee Hirsch
Frank Hirschel Deller	Wade B. Walsh
Vera Gladys Mundy	Forest Melvin Tarr
Heber Chasey Klink	Clifton Joseph Mugg
Imo Smith	Harry L. Ritter
Florence Lillian White	Ruth Olive Rogers

Harvey Don Culver



## Freshman Class History

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If the Freshman classes of the future are as large as the present one when they enter high school, we shall soon have a very large school. Ours is probably the largest class that ever entered Angola High School, numbering fifty-three.

In the eighth grade some of us were wise and some otherwise, but twenty-five were wise enough to gain admission to the high school last fall, and throughout the year have shown ourselves to be a band of sturdy workers. A great many have joined us from the district schools of the county. One of the country pupils has already become noted in the realm of science by allowing himself to be hypnotized before the school. It is also said that he has read and experimented extensively in this subject.

Early in the year a class meeting was called to elect officers. Two of the persons upon whom honors were then thrust soon after left school and others had to be chosen. The Freshman program was given in January, and was a great success. Our band and orchestra were two of the "hits of the season." The class has also been active in athletics, having two boys' basket ball teams. We are an active class generally and expect to become more active and aggressive each year.

—DAVID PALFRYMAN.

## Freshman Class Poem

Yes, we're the Freshman class '09  
And a happy class we are,  
In 1912 we'll graduate,  
And be a shining star.

No crown without the dust of labor,  
Is our motto staunch and true,  
And it should help the boy or girl,  
Of any class, we think, don't you?

Our colors are just gold and black  
And our flower the pink Tea Rose,  
But with them al., we'll march along  
And vanquish all our foes.

Now, Freshman lads and lassies,  
The time has come to go;  
We're now no longer Freshmen,  
But Sophomores, you know.

Shall we not all remember  
These happy, happy days,  
When we have found enjoyment  
In so many, many ways?

Ah! yes, we can't forget them,  
No matter where we go;  
No sweeter, better pleasures  
In life we'll ever know.

Now let us seal past friendships  
With vows that will endure,  
Resolving here to ever be  
Firm, steadfast, strong and pure.

HELEN KUNKLE

## Freshman Class Song

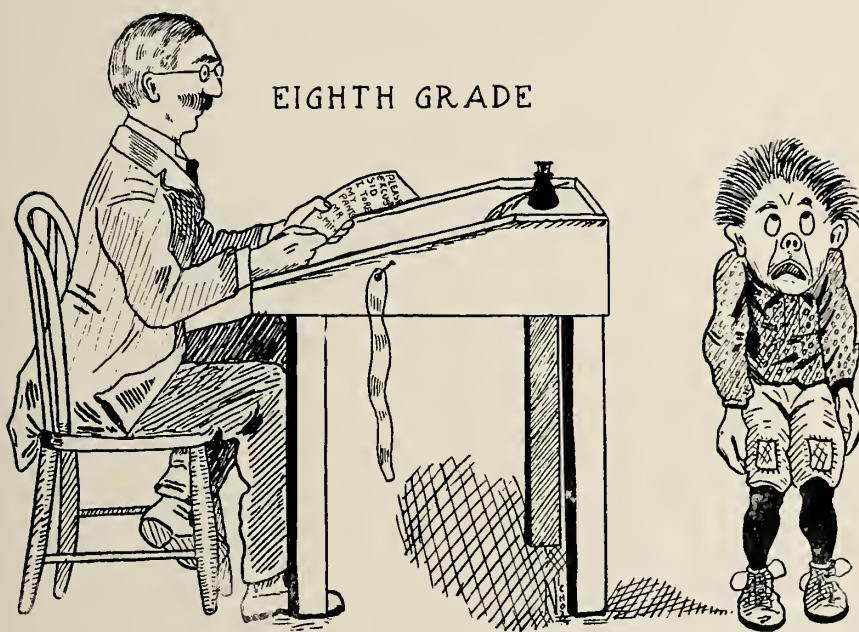
Here's to the school that beats them all  
You know what school we mean—  
It is the grand old A. H. S.,  
The best you've ever seen.  
Here's to her mighty Freshman Class  
That numbers fifty-two!  
We'll fight for her most gallantly,  
And e'er to her be true.

### CHORUS:

We would rather be in Angola High School  
Than any other one;  
There you'll always find us working—  
Grand old Freshman Class!  
There's only one good place, you see,  
That's old Angola A. H. S.  
We think it's great to be in high school—  
Surely this is true.

We're not like some who "quituate"  
Instead of graduate.  
We'll stay right here and work away,  
We'll win in spite of fate.  
Don't you admire such plucky folk,  
Who'd rather work than eat?  
So surely now you must admit  
We never can be beat.

EIGHTH GRADE



# Eighth Grade

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President, LELAND EWERS

Vice-President, MARTHA POLLOCK

Secretary, ELMA OLIVER

Historian, WYMOND RITTER

Poet, PYRL DOLE

## MOTTO

Good, better, best, never let it rest  
Till your good is better, and your better, best.

## COLORS

Old rose and cream.

## FLOWER

Pink rose

## YELL

Rah! Rah! Rah! Zip, Bah, Boom!  
Eighth Grade, Eighth Grade, that's our room.  
Ripty, Ripty, Ripty, Rus!  
Nineteen thirteen, that's for us!

## CLASS ROLL

Elma Gail Aldrich  
Mildred Imogene Austin  
Ruth A. Bryan  
S. Barbara Dodge  
Lewis Pyrl Dole  
Ethel Odetta Dutter  
Leland H. Ewers  
Helen Hazel Hamlin  
George William Harman  
Millie Edith Harman  
Birdena Alien Hayward  
Mina Marguerite Johnson  
Enola Christine Kreuder  
Eva Ruth Kundard  
Ivah Luella Mallory  
Florence Martin  
Willa Fancile Morse  
Esther Ruth Mullenix  
Cleon Claude Noyes  
Elma Oliver

Vera Orewiler  
Esther Eva Orton  
Lewis Butler Parsell  
Martha Marguerite Pollock  
Mildred Arla Potter  
C. Louise Powers  
Dorothy Barbara Rakestraw  
Eva Rathbun  
Sylvia Robbins  
Marie Adele Rundell  
Wymond L. C. Ritter  
Mary Ethel Sheffer  
Glada Shumway  
Helen Gertrude Smith  
Clyde Snelenberger  
Parepa Hope Walker  
Mildred H. Webb  
Rachel Craine Webb  
George Wickwire  
Fred Wilcox



## Eighth Grade History

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We are proud to know that we are the largest Eighth Grade thus far seen in the Angola schools.

The names of those that began in the first grade of the Angola schools, and have come thus far together, are: Mildred Potter, Esther Orton, Pyrl Dole, Ethel Sheffer, Fred Wilcox, Cleon Noyes, Marie Rundell, Leland Ewers, Birdena Hayward, Enola Kreuder, Glada Shumway, Willa Morse, Dorothy Rakestraw, George Wickwire, Martha Pollock, Helen Smith and Parepa Walker. In the second year, four were added; in the third year, two; in the fourth year, two; in the fifth year, two; in the sixth year, four; and in the seventh year, two. This year Ethel Dutter, Elma Oliver, Gail Aldrich, Millie Harman, William Harman, and Clyde Snelenberger came to finish the grade with us.

The Eighth Grade is noted for its fine work in drawing, and contains many artists of ability. We have also several pianists and one violinist, beside considerable talent in vocal music; although Miss Steagall scolds us because we are always behind in music.

Most of us expect to complete the high school course; and so we hope in 1913 to have the largest and best graduating class the Angola High School has ever seen.

—HISTORIAN.

## **Eighth Grade Poem**

The Eighth Grade class is mighty  
In number, strength and cheer,  
And not a one is flighty  
That's numbered with us here.

Nothing great is lightly won,  
Nothing won is lost;  
Every lesson that is well done  
Will repay the cost.

We hope to be second to none  
In all we undertake;  
For him the fight is won  
Who aims at the highest stake.

In the high school we shall be  
The leaders of them all,  
As every one shall see  
When we enter there next fall.

—PYRL DOLE.

## Sparks

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Miss Gould (in literature class)—“What is the synonym of ‘coy’ ? ”  
Roy W.—“Wilma.”

---

Wymond had written a story, and finished it in this way:  
“They reached home just as the sun sunk in the west.”

Miss Gould, after hearing it read, asked “Did you say ‘sunk in the west’ ? ”  
Wymond, not understanding, answered—“Sunk in the east,’ then? ”

---

Mr. Goodale—“What is the other food in milk? ”  
George (rather confused)—“Olive oil.”

---

Mr. Goodale—“What is geography? ”  
Birdena—“The study of the earth as a hole.”

---

The date, — December thirty.  
The year, — nineteen-eight.  
The girl, — Dorothy.  
The place, — Center Lake.

Of course, it was an accident,  
For not for any pay  
Would a girl fall into ice-cold water  
On such a cold, cold day.

I tell you, friends, there was a splash,  
And Dorothy went ker-chug!  
Now the heroes of the day  
Are Emerson and Mugg.

---

O “Quick-Relief Balm” is Barbara’s cry.  
It’s mightier than the wind that blows.  
It’s good for headache, it cures a cold.  
Just rub it on your nose.

No matter if it snows and blows  
As if 'twould never stop,  
Get your head shaved and shampooed  
'Cept a place right on the top.



## Board of Education

HENRY HAUVER  
President

A. E. ELSTON  
Secretary

DR. F. B. HUMPHREYS  
Treasurer

## OSCULATORY

A daring theft Bill wrought last night  
On darling little Rose—  
He stole some things he wanted  
From beneath her very nose.

—Ex.

'Tis to be hoped that if fair Rose  
Returned the blissful smack,  
Bill did not overlook it there,  
But turned and kissed her back.

—Ex.

That may be the way they do this job  
Down in the sunny South,  
But if Bill lived here in the North,  
He kissed her on the mouth.

—Ex.

Why rouse again such bitter strife—  
And North and South wax hot;  
Let's all agree to compromise—  
Bill kissed her on the spot.

—Ex.

"Now what," she said, in dreamy tones,  
"Now what is osculation?"  
Whereat he showed, it seemed to her,  
Unusual agitation.  
But gladly undertook, for her  
Express accommodation,  
With more, she could but note, than  
Customary animation,  
To give her then and there a very  
Perfect demonstration.

—Ex.



## Athletics

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The work in athletics has been very successful this year as the results of the games show. We believe that a strong athletic association is of great value to any high school. We appreciate the fact that physical culture is a very important factor in the moral as well as the physical development of the young. No pupil is permitted to enter any contest who does not have satisfactory grades in the work required and who does not maintain a good moral standing in the school and community. Some member of the faculty accompanies the teams at every contest and is present at every practice. We are proud of the fact that on every out-of-town trip made by the teams they have conducted themselves as ladies and gentlemen with no semblance of rowdyism.

It is hoped that the school will soon have access to a gymnasium where this work can be carried on more successfully.

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### BASKET BALL

Owing to the fact that no football team was organized, the basket ball team was organized early in the season; as a result of this the team was able to get some good out-of-door practice, the first two games also being played outside. Then when the cold weather came, arrangements were made by the Athletic Association by which the Armory Hall was secured for games and practice during the remainder of the season.

After a few practice games, the first team was selected from the boys who came out for practice regularly. Prof. Maple was selected to coach the team and Prof. Carter was elected manager, with Robert Patterson as assistant. Don Hamlin was elected captain. Later a second team and two Freshman teams were organized from the remainder of the basket ball squad.

The girls finally became interested and organized two teams, the "Reds" and the "Blues." After having played a number of practice games, they decided to play some of the neighboring high schools and, considering the strength of the teams against which they played, made a very creditable showing.





## Basket Ball Schedule

At Angola.....Oct. 15, 1908. A. H. S. vs. Fremont H. S.....score, 21-10 favor A. H. S.  
At Angola.....Oct. 23, 1908. A. H. S. vs. T. S. C.....score, 37- 8 favor T. S. C.  
At Angola.....Nov. 20, 1908. A. H. S. vs. T. S. C. Pharmacy..score, 25-11 favor A. H. S.  
At Angola.....Nov. 25, 1908. A. H. S. vs. Fremont H. S.....score, 22- 6 favor A. H. S.  
At Angola.....Dec. 2, 1908. A. H. S. vs. T. S. C. Engineers..score, 21-13 favor A. H. S.  
At Hillsdale.....Dec. 18, 1908. A. H. S. vs. Hillsdale H. S.....score, 35-29 favor H. H. S.  
At Angola.....Jan. 15, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Hillsdale H. S.....score, 35-22 favor A. H. S.  
At Angola.....Feb. 3, 1909. A. H. S. vs. T. S. C.....score, 34-12 favor T. S. C.  
At Coldwater....Feb. 12, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Coldwater Y.M.C.A., 43-22 favor C.Y.M.C.A.  
At Angola.....Feb. 19, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Reading H. S.....score, 46- 6 favor A. H. S.  
At Angola.....Feb. 26, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Militia Co. B.....score, 27-20 favor Co. B.  
At Reading.....Mar. 12, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Reading H. S.....score, 17-14 favor A. H. S.  
At Pl. Lake.....Mar. 19, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Pleasant Lake H. S..score, 45-19 favor A. H. S.

### GAMES OF SECOND AND FRESHMAN TEAMS

At Pl. Lake.....Jan. 16, 1909. A H S 2ds vs. Pleas. Lake H S, score, 26-17 favor Pl LHS  
At Pl. Lake.....Mar. 27, 1909, A H S Fresh vs. Pl. Lake H SF, score, 28-14 favor A H SF

### GAMES OF GIRLS' TEAM

At Angola.....Feb. 19, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Reading H. S.....score, 31- 6 favor R. H. S.  
At Pl. Lake.....Mar. 19, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Pleas. Lake H. S.....score, 18-15 favor Pl.L.H.S.  
At Reading.....Mar. 26, 1909. A. H. S. vs. R. H. S.....score, 17- 8 favor R. H. S.

## BASE BALL

As soon as the weather would permit, a base ball team was organized with Robt. G. Patterson as manager and John Culver as captain.

The following schedule has been made out but no games have been played, so that we can give the score in this edition of the Spectator, but it is hoped that they will all be in favor of the A. H. S.

### BASE BALL SCHEDULE

April 16, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Hillsdale H. S. at Angola.  
April 30, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Pleas. Lake H. S. at Angola.  
May 8, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Reading H. S. at Reading.  
May 23, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Hamilton H. S. at Angola.  
May 22, 1909. A. H. S. vs. Reading H. S. at Angola.

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## TRACK AND FIELD

No track team was organized because most of the time was devoted to base ball; yet we feel sure that a good team could have been organized, for a number of the boys proved themselves worthy of becoming good sprinters as well as good in jumping and vaulting; in fact, every form of athletics was well represented.

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## TENNIS

The Athletic Association held a meeting and decided that a good tennis court should be constructed, and a committee was appointed to see that the plans were carried out and all the necessary equipment bought.

Everything was made ready as soon as possible and it seemed that by the enthusiasm shown everybody enjoyed it.

# DRAMA



## Dramatics

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The Angola High School has no dramatic organization, but next year it is to be hoped that a club or society of this sort will find its place in the school and remain permanently.

Many dramatic incidents have taken place in school during the past year, and surely the remarkable display of talent, especially when the professors are not watching, would be sufficient to cause any theatrical manager to sit up and take notice.

The first dramatic production of the school year was given by the Senior boys as a number of the Senior program. With "twinkling" feet and the most killing glances the boys, dressed as typical (?) Gibson girls, sang, "Why do they call me a Gibson girl?" Charles Shank as "Rosebud," the dainty soubrette, looked and acted the part perfectly. This feature was pronounced by all who witnessed it, to be the "hit" of the season.

On October 30, 1908, the Juniors presented a play called "Uncle Dick's Mistake," with J. Dale Ellithorpe in the title role. This play was considered the best ever given by the Class of '10, and was greatly enjoyed by all present.

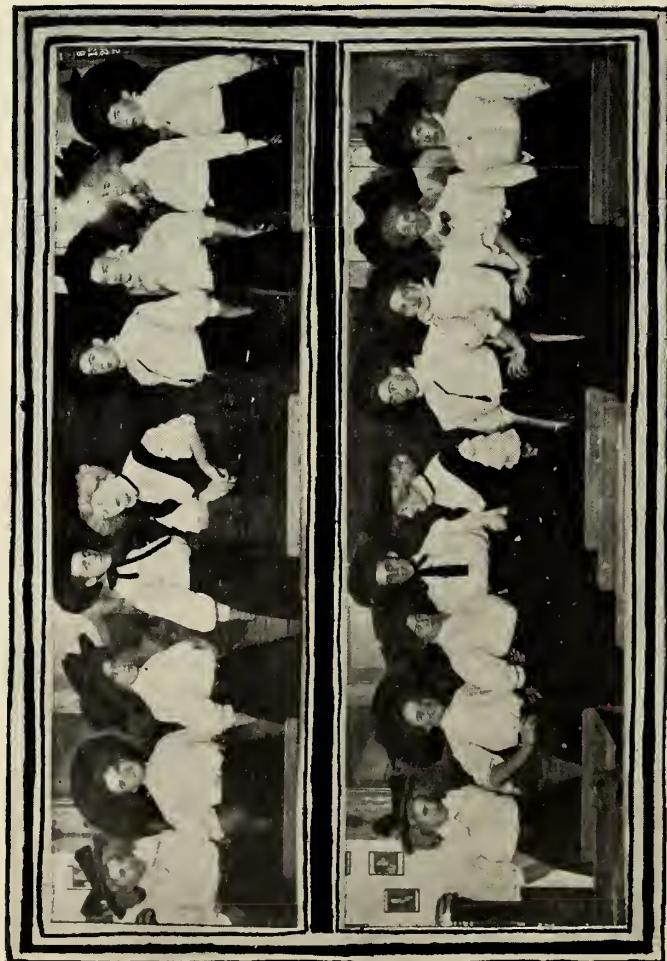
The Boys of the high school gave a minstrel show during the latter part of February. An overture, six solos and a monologue constituted the program. This entertainment is said to be the best ever given by the High School Boys.

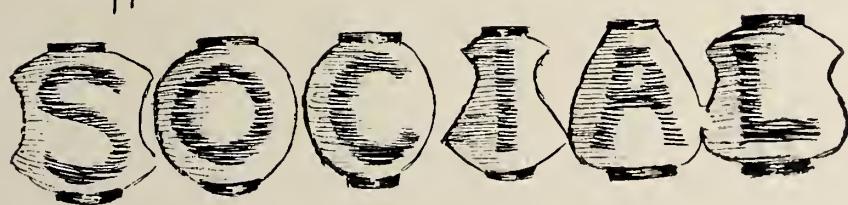
Under the direction of Miss Gould the High School Girls gave Charles Vincent's operetta, "The Japanese Girl." The Girls acquitted themselves with credit and secured many flattering congratulations.

"I hold the world but as the world,  
A stage, where every man must play his part."

—SHAKESPEARE.







## Society

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Dryden says that "Heaven's greatness no society can bear." He means that there are no particular sects, but that the social spirit binds *all* together with a feeling of good will. If this be true, Angola High School must be an ideal place, for there has been no time in the past history of the school when there has been such free intercourse, both in quantity and quality, as exists between the different classes at the present time.

The social functions, in which all classes participate equally, are the usual receptions — one given by the girls to the boys after their annual program; and one by the boys to the girls, after their program. It goes without saying that everyone concerned enjoys these receptions.

The first Senior class party was given at the home of Florence Parsell, which was a reception for an honored guest. All present will long remember the events of the evening, not the least enjoyable of which was a delightful marshmallow roast. The different "societies" in the class have had numerous "bob-loads," "hayracks," etc., out to the beautiful Lake James.

Among the most pleasant little parties given by the Junior class were: A surprise on Miss Cline and a birthday party for Warren Goodwin. They have had many other little impromptu affairs that afforded much enjoyment for all.

The Sophomore "Lemon Club" has endeavored to keep up the society record of its class, and has been successful in a remarkable degree.

The large Freshman class has spent the year in *getting acquainted*. They now seem to be in a fair way to get into society next year and we shall no doubt hear much from them then. Individual members of the class have occasionally broken into social events engineered by the other classes and have in each case shown themselves very interesting socially.

Every year closes with a gigantic picnic at Lake James. This time-honored affair is held on Saturday after school closes, and is participated in by the Seniors, Juniors, and faculty.

—FREDERIKA WAMBAUGH.



## Music

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In addition to the regular work in music as provided for in the course of study, we have done some special work, both vocal and instrumental. The Senior Glee Club was organized at the beginning of the year and has been listened to with enthusiasm. Our most extensive effort in special music was the Japanese operetta which was put on in May under the direction of Miss Gould and Prof. Harshman.

The High School Band consists of twelve members directed by Albert Wilcox. We feel sure that our band is one of the best in the state. They have been very obliging, and ready to play for us on any occasion.

The members of the band are:

Lee Hirsch, Piccolo	Imo Smith, Cornet
Heber Klink, Clarionet	David Palfryman, Cornet
Maurice Williamson, Clarionet	Fcrest Tarr, Alto
Leighton Wells, Clarionet	Dale Ellithorpe, Trombone
Clifton Mugg, Clarionet	Edward McNelly, Drum
Leland Ewers, Drum	Burt Wilcox (Bar.), <i>Director</i>

### SENIOR GLEE CLUB

Fred Elya	Arlo Wyrick
Louis Hendry	Don Hamlin
Thomas Pocock	Maurice Williamson
Wayne McKillen	Robert Patterson
Arthur Honess	Chas. E. Shank



## AN ODE TO THE FRESHMEN

How fare the tiny Freshman lads,  
Who grapple with the latest fads!  
When Santa comes with dolls and toys  
For little girls and little boys,  
He here shall find as green a lot  
As any school on earth has got.

By teachers' help they're guided through;  
By upper-classmen aided, too.  
There'll come a time some distant day,  
When they'll see the error of their way.  
They'll lay aside their Freshman tricks  
And reason with their folly mix.

# Literature.



## LITERARY PROGRAMS

It has been the custom heretofore for each class to give one program during the year. Then the boys, girls, and faculty followed in their turn. The classes gave their programs as usual; but the boys, desiring to outdo any previous entertainment given in the school, conceived the idea of putting on a minstrel show. This they did with such marked success that the girls felt it would indeed be hard for them to equal it. After much deliberation, the girls finally hit upon the idea of getting up a Japanese operetta. The intention at first was merely to give it in the assembly-room as a regular monthly program and under the direction of Miss Gould. But as the work progressed and everyone saw how pleasing it would be when presented, it was decided to put the operetta on at the opera house and get some talented person out of school to aid Miss Gould. Prof. Harshman of the College kindly consented to give us his aid, and drilled the choruses a number of times. When the time came for the entertainment to be given, a large crowd was in attendance and everyone was highly pleased. It was one of those things which happen only once during one's high school experience.

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## THE LIBRARY

A small admission fee was charged at each of the entertainments given during the year, and with the money thus obtained new books were added to the library. It was thought best to invest a considerable part of the money in reference books for the high school alone, but most of the money raised went to supply books of general interest for the entire school. We now have a very respectable library of several hundred volumes, and if as many volumes are added each succeeding year as were added this year, our library will soon be one of the best in any high school in Northern Indiana. John Culver, '09, was appointed librarian, and gave out and received books on Mondays and Thursdays.

## Seeing the Circus

—FLORENCE PARSELL, '09.

It was nearly sunrise on that eventful morning when Johnny, sunburned and barefooted, slipped out of the house and faced the world for himself. At the gate he stopped, took one long look at the farmyard and house, then stalked off down the dusty road.

Johnny believed he had been grossly wronged. It was circus day, and father had said he must finish digging those potatoes. Why couldn't those potatoes wait until some other day! He had thought it all over and decided to see that circus even if he had to run away. So here he was with some cookies in a sack and seven shining pennies in his pocket, actually on his way. It was a long walk for a little boy, but after several rests and much hiding from the carriages of neighbors, he reached the village about noon.

He followed the crowd and soon came to the show grounds. Not knowing the town boys, he wandered off alone and suddenly found himself in an enclosure between tents, face to face with a man and an enormous elephant.

"Hello, youngster," called the man. "Lost, aren't you?"

Johnny could only stare with eyes and mouth wide open.

The man laughed and said, "Look here, sonny, Jumbo won't hurt you and if you'll ride him in the parade, you may see the show." When Johnny found that his seven pennies might be kept and that he still might see the circus, all his fears of Jumbo disappeared. He sat down on the hay and nibbled his cookies while he waited.

At last the time came. A splendid red and gold cloth was thrown over the little fellow's shoulders and he was helped to the gorgeous basket on Jumbo's back. The day was hot and the animals were uneasy. The parade began. Down the street they went, Johnny enjoying his glory to the fullest extent, when a dog ran out from the crowd and began snapping at Jumbo's heels. The heat had been terrible, but this was beyond endurance. The great animal turned and striking right and left with his huge trunk, set off at a great pace. Everyone shouted and called, but this only added to Jumbo's annoyance. The crowd gave way before him and joined in the chase behind.

On he went out into the country with a very much frightened little boy clinging to the basket on his back. O how he wished himself back in the potato patch! When he gained courage to look out, he found that he was rapidly nearing that very patch. There was the hay-field and the men at work, and there by the orchard was the brook. Jumbo also spied the new hay and the running water. He was very tired by this time; his pace slackened and he lumbered straight through Johnny's back yard, down the lane and across the orchard. Father came running from the field and mother appeared in the doorway. While Jumbo drank from the brook, father managed to get dusty and tearful Johnny from the basket. Just then several circus men entered the yard and Jumbo was led back to town.

Father carried Johnny to the house and without a word set him down before his mother. The father tried to look grave but behind his hand he wore a very broad smile. Johnny hung his head and tears washed little streaks down his dusty face.

Mother and father held a brief consultation after which Johnny was hurried into the house to undergo the ordeal of being cleaned up. In a few minutes father was at the door with the horse and buggy, for he remembered certain other circus days. What a happy little boy it was the next morning who killed one more lion each time a potato rolled from the hill and balanced ten men whenever he raised his hoe!

# A Reminiscence

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—CHAS. E. SHANK, '09.

There are certain events in a man's life that, no matter where he goes, what he says, or how old he grows, can never be forgotten.

I remember very distinctly an event that took place one dreary autumn afternoon, during my university days in New England.

Men say environment is one of the greatest factors in life. It must be so. The very dullness of that day seemed to be absorbed by every fibre of my body, and words of cheer or consolation had no effect upon my dreary mood.

I fell to pondering over such works as "Science and Immortality," "Wisdom's Relation to Morality," and at last began reading Poe's "Raven."

It was in this stage of melancholia that my room-mate, Herbert Sherry, found me when he returned from his Shakesperian Seminary. His senseless jokes, droll humor, and above all, his belief in my being infallible, especially at such a time, caused me to seize my coat and "Soph" cap and trace my steps to my only place of refuge—the Recital Hall of the University.

As I left the warmth of my room, a chilly, damp gust of wind caught the cap from off my head and a few moments later I was racing wildly along State street in hot pursuit of the emblem that designates all the members of our class as being "Foolish."

Not until I reached the great stone steps of the Recital Hall did I hold the little piece of gray fabric in my hands, but I did so with such a grip that it would have taken a Theseus or Hercules to have parted me from the cap.

I entered the hall, and as I closed the heavy door the university clock chimed four. It seemed as though no one cou'd have been or ever could be so utterly miserable as myself.

I seated myself by a window that overlooked the long, shadowy driveway that led to a small side-door of the hall, and imagine my consternation upon seeing a small dark figure wrapped in a long dark cloak emerge from the shadow of a tree, and enter the small door.

A few moments later a part of the exquisite paneling of the great pipe-organ swung open and a wizened, white-haired old man stepped out. With the alertness of a lynx he closed the panel, sprang to the organ-bench, and began peering into the glass which hung just above the keyboard.

Fearing lest he shou'd see my reflection in the mirror, I shrank into the shadow of a large marble pillar, and watched this mysterious old man. In a moment I heard the throbbing of the water-motor. The stranger took from his pocket a small silver hammer and laid it on the bench beside him, then he turned on one of the hundreds of incandescent lights that trimmed the organ, and by its dim light I could see him fumbling and peering among the numerous stops.

It is a fact known throughout all America that the University of —— has the grandest pipe-organ in the land. None can surpass it in pureness and sweetness of tone or volume. The predominating feature of this wonderful organ is the peculiar, sorrowful, throbbing quality of tone of the organ when the stop "*Vox Humana*" is used. I have seen men cry as children and laugh like schoolboys at a recital given by some great artist when this stop was being used, so wonderful was the music.

All was silent!—and the gloom of the tomb abounded. I hardly dared to breathe lest the old man should hear me. All at once the visitor drew his head down between his shoulders, two lank, slender hands were laid upon the keyboard,—and like the light of a waning star, a chord so pure and sweet came from the organ and seemed to penetrate to the depths of my very soul.

The chords of music that followed are beyond my power of description. I have heard many artists play, but have never heard anything so wonderfully sweet or effective as the selection this old man played from "*Il Trovatore*" and the rendering of the "Prayer" from "*Cavalleria Rusticana*."

As I stood in the shadow by the pillar, listening with all my soul to the beautiful tones, fearing lest one note might escape my hearing, the old man pulled out the "*Vox Humana*" stop, and began playing the "Miserere." The full round tones seemed to fill the large hall with their extraordinary sweetness. I felt the hot tears start from my eyes and trickle down my cheeks, and I trembled from head to foot! So wonderful was the effect produced that I could fairly see the sighing lover in the tower, the moon rising calmly from the shadows of the dark clouds, flooding the scene with a cold silver light. I tried to call out, but my throat was dry and speech failed me; upon trying to step into the aisle, my trembling limbs gave way and I fell to the floor in a dead faint.

The next thing I remember was, that I was lying flat on my back on my own bed with a wet cloth on my forehead and Sherry bending over me peering into my face and saying in excited tones, "I guess he's all over 'em now. Gee! Phil, but maybe you didn't give us some scare, though. Feelin' better now? It's a lucky thing that I followed you, or I'm afraid you'd have been in the coop by this time and not on the highest roost either! The old gent said you hadn't a thing to do with the affair. Didn't even know you were in the hall and course that saved you."

"Saved me!" I asked, "What's the matter? How did I get here? and what's all this row about anyway?"

"Just wait until I dampen that bit of fabric on your manly brow," said Sherry, "with a few drops of the aqua and I'll—

"Stop that everlasting gibberish and tell me what all this means," I said impatiently.

"Aha! His Lordship breathes freely once again. There, now, I guess that bump on your forehead won't look so bad by to-morrow. On the dead, Phil, I don't believe you had better know the whole story until you are—."

"Tell me all, at once, or I'll get up and punch you as sure as there's seven kinds of medicine on the foot of the bed!" I yelled.

"Oh! if you insist, then, here she goes — you see after you left this room in such a huff, I got to thinking that maybe I was a bit kiddish in my actions and that you, after all you had stood from me this after, might have an opinion of me like I had of old Meathead when he tipped that old maid out of the canoe, so I grabbed up my hat and ran down to the street, but coul'd net find you; so I made a bee-line for the Recital Hall. As I ran up the steps I heard the organ and thought

you were playing, but as I pushed the door open and looked in, I saw that old duffer all doubled up in a knot, playing away for dear life. I had just sat down in a chair by the door when I heard a sound as if someone was walking. I turned and looked in the direction from whence the sound came, but could see nothing. The old duffer must have heard it, too, for he turned and looked around after he had closed the organ. Honest, Phil, I never in all my life saw such a face! all scars and gashes, and gee! Phil, his eyes! 'Bout as large as saucers, glittering and sparkling and nearly popping out of his head! I ducked my head and watched him as he sat there, but you bet, I was ready to make a dive for the door if—well—if it was necessary. As quick as a flash he turned around, jumped up on the organ-bench, snatched up a little hammer that was on the bench beside him and began pounding one of the pipes. By the one light at the keyboard I could see a little door swing open and something rolled out and fell to the floor. Like a squirrel he leaped from the bench to the floor, grabbed up the something which appeared to me to be a small white ball, and then he made a dive for the little side-door. I was bound to find out who the old duffer was; so I took a sprint around under the balcony, intending to reach the door before he did, but just as I was about to open the door, he looked up and saw me, turned and escaped by the front door. I followed as fast as I could, and while I was dodging around one of the big pillars at the rear of the hall, I stumbled over something and fell flat. I jumped to my feet and looked around to see you lying sprawled out full length and your face will never be whiter when you are dead. I called for help, and two policemen who were passing the hall came in, and with their help I got you home here in bed. The cops said that a few seconds before I called them they had landed, high and dry, the notorious Italian gambler and thief, Giacosa, and that they had seen him and another fellow enter this hall and had been waiting for them. Then they questioned me about you, and upon my telling them about you, they seemed to be satisfied—of course I did not know that old Giacosa had straightened that out beforehand—”

“ By all that's mysterious! ” said I, “ but what about the little white ball that fell from the organ-pipe? ”

“ Now, ” said Sherry, “ comes *the* part. It seems that this old Giacosa had a very dear friend back in sunny Italy whose name was Costanza. Now this Costanza was a direct descendant of that awful family of murderers, the Borgias, and that she had in her possession a pearl, which was a gift to the famous Lucretia Borgia by one of her fated lovers. When the time came for old Giacosa and his charmer to enter the state of matrimony, the young Costanza up and died. On the eve of her death she called her lover to her side and gave him the pearl, charging him never to part with it as long as he lived. Giacosa swore he would not, and he had not sooner uttered the oath, when the fair Costanza passed away. The grief-stricken Giacosa sailed the next day for America, and found employment in a large music house in New York.

“ One day he was charged with having stolen a large sum of money. When the officers came to search him he was decorating a pipe for the very organ that is now in Recital Hall. When he saw the officers, he knew what it meant, so he at once drew the pearl from a little pocket in his clothing and dropped it into the pipe with the money. When the officers went to search his room, he fixed the pearl in the pipe, took the money, and obtaining permission from his guard to speak privately with a priest, made his escape. For fifteen years Giacosa has been hiding, but always hunting for the organ with the pipe that had his beloved pearl concealed. It seems tough to have just found his treasure and to have to live like he did, then have this happen, doesn't it? ”

"Yes, but where under the sun did you find all this out?" I demanded.

"Jerry told me" said Sherry.

"And how did Jerry find out?" I continued.

"O, he was at the police station and heard the old fellow tell everything," Sherry assured me.

At this stage of our conversation, we were interrupted by "Jerry," who told us that Giacosa had been acquitted and that the parties from whom he stole the money in New York had settled affairs, and had also furnished him with money enough to return to Italy upon learning his story.

I shall never forget *this* event, and how Sherry's face looked the night he told me of the happening in Recital Hall. Will I ever forget the chords of music that came from that organ? How they penetrated to my very soul, and still linger, and come creeping up through the long ways of my memory to remind me of other reveries and sweet memories?

This event transpired a long, long time ago, but of the many, many precious jewels in my memory's jewel-box, this, it seems to me, is the most rare of all. Twelve years seem to me as only one night when I think on this event—but what an *eternity* if we break the years up into seconds.

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## WHERE THE ROSES GROW

In the dreary days of winter,  
As I daily come and go,  
I am thinking of the future,  
Wondering where the roses grow.

Now, dear classmates, draw a picture,  
Thoughtfully and slow;  
Just one simple picture—  
Paint it where the roses grow.

In the picture that you're painting  
Ask your teachers (they should know)  
If the place that they are holding  
Is that where the roses grow.

Onward speed our busy footsteps,  
Through this life we all must go.  
Just one thing we'll ask our comrades—  
"Tell us where the roses grow."

When the golden dawn of morning  
Lights the path where all must go;  
There, kind friends, you'll find the picture  
Painted, where the roses grow.

—A. MURIEL WATKINS.

## THE PASSING SHOW

One night I had a funny dream  
And saw a funny sight.  
Methought I saw the high school folk  
In an unseemly plight.

They passed along in grand parade,  
But were so illy matched—  
The smallest mite to tallest knight  
Invariably attached.

My Senior dignity took wings  
As I watched them come and go;  
I sat me down and laughed aloud  
As I saw the "passing show."

The stately form of Louie H.  
Was first upon the way.  
He bent his head to hear the words  
Of little Helen K.

June Wells came next with Eddie Mac,  
How oddly matched were they!  
But on they passed with many words,  
For Ed. had much to say.

My! but Maurice did look tall  
With Fern B. by his side—  
And O, so difficult for her  
To keep pace with his stride!

And then there came another lad,  
Aye! every inch a knight!  
It was Corneal with Edna Lash  
Matched desperately in height.

And thus it was throughout the list—  
Continually they passed,  
"How long? How long?" I cried aloud,  
"Can this procession last?"

At length the end came into view—  
And then did I awake,  
And seized a tiny little clock  
That so much noise did make.



Alumni

# The Alumni

The Alumni of the Angola High School comprise a body of capable men and women of whom the school may well be proud. An organization is maintained from among the two youngest classes, and annual meetings are held. The meeting last year was held in the Congregational church. This year it will be held Saturday evening, May 29.

Karl H. Kyper is president, and Hazel O. Purinton is Secretary.

## ALUMNI OF A. H. S.

The following list is corrected to June 1, 1909. \*Married.

*Keep, H. H.	Teacher	1877	Shipshewana, Ind.
*Andrews, Frank	Capt. U. S. Army	1878	
*Dickinson, Mate Carleton		1879	Jackson, Mich.
Avery, Seth	Wire Fence Agent	1880	Angola
*Mitchell, Della Chadwick		1880	Anderson, Ind.
Snyder, W. W.		1881	Dead
*Chadwick, Will C.	Lawyer	1881	Hillsdale, Mich.
*Harnden, Ruth Coe		1881	Kansas City, Kan.
*Perigo, Ella LaDue		1881	Chicago, Ill.
*Bigler, B. B.	Minister	1882	Logansport, Ind.
*Braman, Jennie Sams		1882	Angola
*Carpenter, Luna Dawson	Dentist	1882	Elwood, Ind.
Chadwick, C. Allie		1882	Angola
*Gilbert, Della Gale		1882	Dead
*Kinney, Ethel Williams	Bookkeeper	1882	Dead
*Kinney, Freeman W.	Dressmaker	1882	Fredericktown, Mo.
Leas, Nora		1882	Angola
*Mitchell, Ella Freeman		1882	Angola
*Patterson, Leona Weaver		1882	Angola
Snyder, Mary		1883	Dead
*Boozer, Ella Leas		1883	Reading, Mich.
*Brewer, Ida Weaver		1883	Angola
Cole, Nettie		1883	Dead
*Dodge, Lizzie Cline		1883	Angola
Eberly, Victor	Mechanic	1883	Lead, S. D.
*Eberly, Willis	Mail Agent	1883	Waterloo, Ind.
*Freigh, Nettie Fast		1883	Angola
*Lehman, Ethie Burlingame	Teacher	1883	Edwards, Miss.
*Melendy, I. A.	Teacher	1883	Angola
Owen, Belle		1883	Dead
*Scholtz, Louis	Traveling Salesman	1883	Ft. Wayne, Ind.
*Sheldon, Lizzie McConnell		1883	Angola
*Wells, Hattie Morrow		1883	Angola
*Willet, Rose Weicht		1883	Montpelier, O.

## 1885

Boone, Minnie	.....	Dead
Chilson, Frank	.....	Dead
*Cain, Z. A.	.....	Banker
*Mann, Edessa Johnson	.....	Redfield, S. D.
*Miller, Etta Leas.	.....	St. Louis, Mo.
		Angola

## 1886

Beil, Frank	.....	Dead
*Bollinger, Dora Plaster.	.....	South Whitley, Ind.
*Boone, Acquilla	.....	R. R. Engineer
Ettinger, Zoe	.....	Chicago, Ill.
*Lewis, Emily Kinney.	.....	Dead
*Lewis, Frank K.	.....	Long Beach, Cal.
*Moody, Alice Sowle.	.....	Long Beach, Cal.
Weiss, John	.....	Newkirk, Okla.
*Welsh, Ada Phelps.	.....	Dead
Welsh, Emma	.....	Toledo, O.
	Pharmacist	Toledo, O.

## 1887

Brown, Grace	.....	Lansing, Mich.
*Crain, L. D.	.....	Merchant
*Emerson, Ina Craig.	.....	Ft. Collins, Colo.
Finch, Carrie	.....	Angola
*Humphreys, Frank	.....	Bookkeeper
*Robinson, Alta Everhart.	.....	Columbus, O
*Wickwire, Josie Barnes.	.....	Physician
*Wyandt, Mattie Purinton.	.....	Angola
		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
		Angola
		Bryan, O.

## 1888

*Bates, Georgia Kinney.	.....	Hiram, O.
*Brockway, Inez Button.	.....	Allen, Mich.
Can dall, Emma	.....	Cornell University
*F eeman, Gula Weaver.	.....	Ithaca, N. Y.
*I ane, Milla Gates.	.....	Angola
*McCauley, Carrie Cole.	.....	Angola
Williams, Nellie	.....	Buchanan, W. Va.
*Wood, Emma Ireland.	.....	Geneva, Neb.
		Dead

## 1889

*Cates, Fred C.	.....	R. R. Contractor
*Gilbert, Guy	.....	Cleveland, O.
*Misey, Mary Longabaugh.	.....	P. O. Clerk
*Morse, Wellington	.....	Ft. Wayne, Ind.
		Waterloo, Ind.
		Los Angeles, Cal.

## 1890

*Bobbit, Salena Carpenter.	.....	Denver, Colo.
*Carpenter, Robert H.	.....	Elwood, Ind.
*Green, Elfie Pickett.	.....	Bluffton, O.
Metzgar, Mary	.....	Angola
*Pattee, Chester	.....	Stenographer
*Sheets, Jennie Slade.	.....	Electrician
*Sowle, Charles	.....	Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
*Sowle, Irving	.....	Fremont, Ind.
*Williamson, Susie Sowle.	.....	Angola
*Woodhull, Ray	.....	Angola
	Clerk	Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## 1891

*Dixon, R. L.	.....	Ann Arbor, Mich.
*Pattee, Frank	.....	Telephone Lineman
Watson, Maud	.....	Durand, Mich.
*Williams, Lell Richardson.	.....	Clerk
		Angola
		Angola

## 1892

Benedict, Lillie	.....	Dead
Bodley, Leona	.....	Stenographer
*Craig, Ona Craig.	.....	Toledo, O.
*Laney, Etta Zipfel.	.....	Detroit, Mich.
		Bowling Green, O.

## 1893

*Averill, Floyd	Electrician	Portland, Ore.
Brooks, Anna		Angola
*Hammond, Edna Brandeberry		Salem Center, Ind.
*Hutchinson, Jennie Pugh		Lebanon, Ind.
*Millhoff, Imo Gale		Mountain View, Cal.
Wolf, Lena	Teacher	Fairbury, Ill.
*Wyrick, Basil	Editor	Chicago, Ill.

## 1894

Allen, J. W.	Bookkeeper	Muncie, Ind.
*Allison, Mamie Goodale		Angola
*Brokaw, Nora Shank		Angola
*Cook, Edith Lemmon		Fremont, Ind.
*Jarrard, Bertha Sewell		Angola
*Roose, Nellie Day		Topeka, Kan.
*Shearer, Mary Pugh		Angola
Walls, Lunetta	Teacher of Blind	Toledo, O.

## 1895

Brown, Harry		Angola
*Carpenter, Royal J.	Banker	Angola
*Evans, Tillie Stayner		Pleasant Lake, Ind.
*Field, Arthur	Traveling Salesman	Angola
*Jarrard, Will	Clerk	Angola
*Jeffrey, Kate Ireland		Shipshewana, Ind
*Metzgar, Irvin Pugh, Tillie	Milk Dealer	Angola
*Redding, Mamie Gale		Angola
*Roby, Dorothy Fisher		Hillsdale, Mich.
*Shank, Emmet E.	Lumber Dealer	Angola
*Singler, Edna Hirst		Dunkirk, Ind.

## 1896

Benedict, Della	Seamstress	Los Angeles, Cal.
*Byandebury, H. K.	Farmer	Metz, Ind.
*Clark, Sadie Robinson		Toledo, O.
Enzo, Freeman K.	Traveling Salesman	Auburn, Ind.
*Coodale, Eva Morse	Clerk	Salem Center, Ind
Kemery, Blanche		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
*Kinney, Anna Boggis	Stenographer	Potland, O.
*Love, Lulu Slade		Angola
*McGrew, Lela Morse		Angola
*Richards, Lillian Orwiler		South Bend, Ind.
Townshend, Deborah		Dead
*Westenhaver, Mabel Post		Vancouver, Br. Col.

## 1897

*Niehous, Myrtle Shank		Angola
*Philly, June Smiley		Huntington, Ind.
*Willennar, Vera Field		Auburn, Ind.
*Williams, Lina Jacob		Angola

## 1898

*Estrich, Florence Moore		Ann Arbor, Mich.
Isenhour, Charles	U. S. Army	
*Luce, Clela Powers		Des Moines, Ia.
*Ryan, Audrey Orton		Huntington, Ind.
Somers, John		Dead

## 1899

Blass, Ralph	Traveling Salesman	Clarksburg, W. Va.
*Dirrim, Blanche Garwood		Pleasant Lake, Ind.
*Green, Nola Butler		Tacoma, Wash.
*Markham, Mabel Rose		Angola
Miller, Maud		Eugene, Ore.

*McNaughton, Earl	Merchant	Ray, Ind.
*McNaughton, Pearl Ford		Ray, Ind.
Miller, Will J.	Teacher	Monument, Ore.
*Nyce, James R.	Stenographer	Angola
*Shank, Erman	Druggist	Angola
*Waller, Will F.	Physician	Hillsdale, Mich.

1900

*Gillis, Robert	Dentist	Hammond, Ind.
*McIntyre, Etta Cary		Toledo, O.
Sheffer, Samuel	Composer	Angola
*Smith, L. C.	Florist	Marion, Ind.
*Stevens, Edith Hall		Angola
*Waller, Tina Elya		Hillsdale, Mich.
Zipfel, Glen		Dead

1901

*Gale, Louis		Tacoma, Wash.
*Gordon, Wava Poland		Detroit, Mich.
*Janes, Vera Gilbert		Newton Falls, O.
*McGrew, Jennie Stahl	Telephone Operator	Angola
Neal, Paul	Attorney	Freshwater, Ore.
*Purinton, Lora Kannel		Whiting, Ind.
*Reagan, Iva Morse		Lima, O.
*Ritter, Clyde	Druggist	Pleasant Lake, Ind.
*Torrance, Clela Kirk		Carnegie Penn.

1902

Beard, Mabel	Stenographer	Auburn, Ind.
Cary, Nellie	Teacher	Ca-rett, Ind.
Castle, Veva	University of Mich	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Crain, Grace	Teacher	Angola
*Finley, Alice Sousley		Orland, Ind.
French, Grace	Teacher	Angola
*Gates, Louis	Deputy Auditor	Angola
Gillis, Helen	Trained Nurse	Chicago
*Lemmon, Earl	Farmer	Angola
Orton, Winnie	Trained Nurse	Chicago
*Paddock, Amy Hartman		Leadville, Colo.
*Uhl, Willis	T. S. C.	Angola
Wickwire, Esther	Teacher of Physical Culture	Seattle, Wash.
Wickwire, Ethel		Angola

1903

*Beard, Fern Brown		Angola
Beil, Eva	Teacher	Angola
*Berlin, Cynthia Kellogg		Elkhart, Ind.
Cline, Carrie	Teacher	Angola
*Fisher, Mack	Barber	Angola
*Fisher, Maud Braun		Angola
Flint, Nellie		Henryville, Tenn.
Freygang, Paul	Electrician	Chicago Heights, Ill.
Goodale, Ralph	Teacher	Angola
*Haggerty, Guy	Clerk	North Manchester, Ind.
Hathaway, Pearl	Composer	Angola
Hathaway, Winnie	P. O. Clerk	Angola
*Jackson, Howard	Druggist	Angola
Kreitzer, Harry	Draughtsman	Spokane, Wash.
Nichols, Nona	Teacher	Danville, Ill.
*Preston, Lulu Bratton		Angola
*Ritter, Edna Johnson		Angola
Sheffer, Maud Cowan		Angola
Snyder, Vera		Angola

## 1904

Burt, Walter	T. S. C.	Angola
Castle, Nellie	Stenographer	Angola
Crain, Dessa	Teacher	Angola
Finch, Josephine	Clerk	Angola
French, Gay	Teacher	Angola
Gillis, Dorothy	Milliner	Angola
Hall, James		Angola
*Johnson, Bernice Boyer.		Robinson, Ill.
Katz, Melvin	nive city of Mich.	Ann Arbor, Mich.
*Lacey, Vera Hauver.		Holland, Mich.
Luton, Mabel	Teacher	Angola
*May, Edith Gale		Ash Crete, S. D.
*Murphy, Florence Smith		Memphis, Tenn.
Pugh, Herbert	Stenographer	Chicago
*Schields, Vesta Flint.		Henryville, Tenn.
*Sheffer, Waldo	Freight Clerk	Angola
Snyder, Kenneth	Clerk	Kansas City, Kan.
Sowle, Harry	Stenographer	Chicago
*Van Horn, Jessie Morse		Kalamazoo, Mich.

## 1905

Bachelor, Ola	Stenographer	Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Beil, Ana	Teacher	Angola
Butler, J. W.	Farmer	Angola
Croxton, Fred	T. S. C.	Angola
Dickerson, Don	Stenographer	Toledo, O
Emerson, Clara	Teacher	Angola
Fisher, G. A.	Machinist	Auburn, Ind.
Kyper, Guy D.	Teacher	Angola
Nichols, Vernon	Illustrator	Danville, Ind.
Purinton, Wallace	Clerk	Chicago
*Rowe, Acelia Stallman		Galesburg, Ill.
*Thomas, Bessie Tuttle		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Weaver, Lulu		Angola
Willennar, Marshall D.	Teacher	Litchville, N. D.
Woodhull, M. J.	Clerk	Chicago

## 1906

Bolan, Ethel		Angola
Davis, G. Clarence	Teacher	Angola
Hauver, Mildred	Compositor	Angola
*Jackson, Vera Dickerson		Angola
Katz, Harold F.	Farmer	Angola
Jee, Hazel E.	T. S. C.	Angola
McKinley, Herschell	Teacher	Mongo, Ind.
Passell, Oradell	Teacher	Angola
Pilliard, Evangeline	Milliner	New York City
Wicoff, Wier	Purdue University	Lafayette, Ind.

## 1907

Cary, Leta	Compositor	Angola
Clay, Lloyd	Barber	Angola
Hall, Gay	Teacher	Angola
Hayward, Elsie	Teacher	Angola
Ireland, Zulah	Milliner	Angola
Osborne, Margaret		Angola
Pilliard, Mabel		New York City
Purinton, Hazel		Angola
Rinehart, Mark	Teacher	Angola
Sowle, Paul D.	Purdue University	Lafayette, Ind.
Stayner, Mabel	Teacher	Angola
Willennar, Zellar	Teacher	Angola

1908

Braman, Pansy	T. S. C.	Angola
Brewer, Elmira	Teacher	Angola
Carpenter, Lois	Teacher	Angola
Cole, Don	Teacher	Newton Falls, O.
Crain, Fay	Telephone Operator	Angola
Dutter, Genevieve		Angola
Freygang, Edwina	Teacher	Alice, N. D.
Goodwin, Ollie	Clerk	Gary, Ind.
Hector, Joseph		Los Angeles, Cal.
Honess, Charles	Oberlin College	Oberlin O.
Johnson, Thomas	Clerk	Angola
Junod, Alta	Teacher	Angola
*Kratzer, Edith Eggleston		Angola
Kyper, Karl	Teacher	Angola
Oberlin, Lloyd	Teacher	Hamilton, Ind.
Parrott, Edna	Teacher	Continental, O.
Ransburg, Dawson	Teacher	McClusky, N. D.
*Spangle, Pearle Braman		Kendallville, Ind.
Strayer, Margaret	Teacher	Alice, N. D.
Swift, Ola		Angola
Waller, Vergil	Teacher	Angola
Walsh, Madge		Angola
White, Lucy	Teacher	Dixon, S. D.
Wisel, Sabrina	Teacher	Auburn, Ind.

---

ALUMNI

School Days, School Days —

Dear old broken rule days —

Feasts and flames and dates and such

Taught to the tune of " I love you so much."

You were my Senior star, so bright.

I was your Freshman satellite.

Ah! those were the days of long ago

When we were a couple of kids.



She said, "I'll love you always  
As the seasons come and go—  
In summer's balmy freshness,  
In old winter's ice and snow."

Thus she spake—'twas in September—  
No bills due for used-up heat.  
Now 'tis January—Mercy!  
Both of us now have cold feet!

—T. W. P.

---

The following composition came to our exchange department. It was written by a little girl in a western city:

"Once upon a time came a little rain and it started to rain harder all the time and then it started to thunder and it started to thunder harder too. And then it has water on the ground and the water is flowing in the cistern and you can catch the water with a pail. And if it wooden rain we wooden have any water and any rivers or lakes and any water."

---

A little boy in one of the grades was asked on examination to name five birds which live in this part of the country. The answer was: "Three jays and two red-heads."

---

A-lass! A-lass! My kingdom for a-lass!

—NED ETTINGER.

---

#### A DREAM

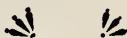
While riding in a trolley car—the car ran off the track.  
Then tons and tons of heavy stuff was landed on my back.  
They took me to the hospital—the doctor there to see.  
He straightened out my vertebrae—for quite a handsome fee.  
I lay in state with broken pate and injured spinal cord.  
They punched and poked me mercilessly and laid me on a board—  
Put plaster Paris on my back and bandaged up my dome,  
Then put me in an ambulance and started me for home.  
While riding in this conveyance, the horses ran away;  
I struck the curbstone and I heard the band begin to play.  
I dropped about a million feet and landed in a heap;  
Awakened lying on the floor—had been walking in my sleep.

—T. W. P.

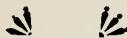
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To our readers we give the benefit of the following remedy for ink-poisoning, which has been recently announced by a great specialist: When ink has been unwittingly swallowed in large quantities, administer blotting paper rolled up in balls small enough to be swallowed with impunity.

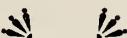
# Vacation Time and School Time



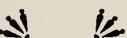
We are ready to care  
for your wants Any  
Old Time     \*     \*



Our line of Hammocks is not surpassed  
in the County, values considered.  
Athletic goods in large assortments,  
including base ball supplies, tennis and  
croquet sets, etc.



When you want  
**Souvenir Postals**  
You should come here



## Jackson's Drug Store

Angola, Indiana

A little piece of rubber,  
A little drop of paint,  
Makes a bad report card  
Look as if it ain't.

---

To the woman who rouges, love is blind.

---

Altina Lane—"It's dreadfully hard to get the connection in some of the stories Mr. Carter has been reading."

Fritz Wambaugh—"Yes, I know. Yes, we read a story about a cow the other day and we couldn't get head or tail to it."

---

Ned Ettinger—"Why is evil in the world?"

Coleman—"Because it's a sort of gymnasium for virtue."

---

Karl Kyper—"Mildred, you're the first girl I ever loved."

Mildred S.—"My! but you've missed a lot of fun."

---

Senior '09—"I thought you took geometry last year?"

Senior '0?—"I did! But the faculty encored me!"

---

Two or three eighth grade girls were teasing one of their classmates (Parepa Walker) about a certain Freshman boy (Chas. Kidney). At last she became very angry and said, "Well, he is my father's choice, anyway!"

---

Mr. Maple (in Civics after Charles had answered)—Now, let's guess again.

---

Love is the one necessity superior to the law of supply and demand.

---

Mr. Goodale—"Name the Tudors."

Voice—"Front door and back door."

---

May Tasker in Physics III—"Say, Mr. Maple, how can you get positive and negative electricity out of the same machine?"

---

Fred E.—"Wayne, do you believe in dreams?"

Wayne—"Well, I should say I do. It was only last night that I dreamed I was awake and this morning the dream came true."

---

Warren—"Was that dry steam we had in the boiler?"

Coleman—"Why, certainly not. Don't you remember the lot of water we put in?"

---

JUNIORS  
Ashes to ashes,  
Dust to dust.  
If Latin don't kill us  
Geometry must.



Copyright 1909  
The House of Kuppenheimer  
Chicago

## Good Clothes are not necessarily expensive clothes

But they are tailored clothes - they are clothes that fit you; your body and —your personality; clothes that agree with every line and curve of your physique. Only The House of Kuppenheimer make clothes like this, ready-to-wear. And here they are, in your town, awaiting your pleasure.

Walk Over  
and  
W. L. Douglass  
Shoes

**PATTERSON'S**  
GOOD GOODS.

Hawes \$3.00  
Hats  
Monarch &  
Cluett Shirts

DEALERS IN KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHING

## PUZZLES, KINKS, AND WRINKLES

If Paul is *Fast*, then who is slow?

If a Freshman boy goes with a Sophomore girl, how far is it to Pleasant Lake?

What boy in the Freshman class takes his name from an important part of the human anatomy?

If Maurice Williamson can play one tune on the clarionet, what kin is Wayne McKillen to the governor?

What does Marjorie say when she is teased? Ans.—“Hursh!” (Hirsch).

Does the story of the rat, which ran into its hole and took the hole in with him sound any more unreasonable than that of Charles Shank, who went strolling down the lane and took the Lane along with him?

If bananas sell for twenty cents a dozen, how did Fred Elya corner the Peach (ey) market?

What member of the Freshman class is a veritable short Stor(e)y?

Can anyone guess how Harry Ritter has a controlling interest in the Freshman gold mine?

What is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist? Ans.—The optimist sees the doughnut, while the pessimist sees only the hole.

What is a wooden wedding? Ans.—When two Poles get married.

What is an American hat? Ans.—One that has no crown in it.

Why is a self-made man nearly always very religious-like? Because he is most sure to worship his maker.

---

Just before the Juniors left the school building to be photographed for the Annual, Mr. Carter sent John Culver to the office to call up Mr. Cline and ask if it would be all right for them to come to the gallery at that time. In the course of the conversation that followed, Mr. Cline asked John how many there were in the class. John replied, “I don’t know exactly but think there are between 16 and 17.”

---

Byron—“Teacher, what made Grant so sick during this campaign?”

Miss Gould—“Why, I didn’t read anything about him being sick.”

Byron—“It says he threw up entrenchments every night.”

---

Be it resolved: that we apply for an injunction whereby the faculty be enjoined from assigning hard lessons, from failing anyone, from looking pleasant too long at a time.

---

Wilma Carpenter in Civics IV answered Mr. Maple’s question—“What was the Bill of Rights?” by saying, “The ten commandments.”

---

Altina Lane was reading Ophelia’s speech in English IV—“They bore him barefaced on a bier,” etc.

Altina absent-mindedly read it as follows: “They bore him barefoot on a briar.”

---

Why, O why should we ever sigh  
When we know our work is now laid by?  
Because some harder duty we must try  
In the not far distant sweet bye and bye.

Do you wish to economize?

Then trade at

# Kratz's Drug and Book Store



Headquarters for School Books and  
School Supplies

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Jap-a-Lac,  
Paints and Varnishes



A complete line of Athletic Goods  
Holiday Goods in season

Mr. Goodale (in Com. Geo.)—What are eggs used for?  
Arthur—Well, photographers use them.  
Don H.—Do all photographers eat eggs?

Mr. Carter (in Eng.)—Now, why didn't Hamlet kill Claudius right after his talk with the ghost?  
Wayne—Why, there wouldn't have been any story then.

Somehow the girl with freckles on her nose always has sunshine in her heart.

Teacher—"Which would you rather have hurt—your feelings or your finger?"  
Boy—"My finger."  
Teacher—"Why?"  
Boy—"Cause I can't tie a rag around my feelings."

"Can you, Wade?" is not such a startling question to our friend, Walsh.

Ned says the surest way to hit a girl's heart is to take aim kneeling.

Burton (at the piano): "Will you accompany me?"  
John: "With pleasure. Where are you going?"  
Burton: "I am going to sing."  
John: "No. Excuse me. Not there."

Arlo: "The dew didn't fall last night, did it, Don?"

Lois Mc.—"But Faye is so *emotional*!"  
Joyce—"Yes, I've noticed it often; she sits just in front of me and when I try to write, it's simply awful."

John had a terrible struggle in Geometry III one day. He attempted to say *parallelopiped*, but got mixed up. He tried and tried, but it simply wouldn't say for him. At first he began, "*palleli—er-er-pallelelipipe—er*—what is it?" He was informed that what he wanted to say was *parallelopiped*. "O yes," said John triumphantly, "*parallelapipoid*."

Mr. Goodale: "Wade, what is your favorite flower?"  
Wade: "Rose" (He was thinking of Rose W.).  
Mr. Goodale: "Why?"  
Wade: "O—er—just because I like her."

A Junior's proof that a sheet of paper is a tub:

A sheet of paper is an ink lined plane,  
An inclined plane is a slope up,  
A slow pup is a lazy dog,  
John Culver '10 is a lazy dog,  
Culver is a tub,  
Hence, a sheet of paper is a tub.

CALL ON  
**Chas. E. Wells**  
*THE UP-TO-DATE  
GROCER*

Full line of----

Fresh Fruits  
Vegetables  
Confectionery

Sole Agents  
for  
Chase and  
Sanborn's  
Coffees and Teas



Try the  
Club House  
Brand of  
Canned Goods

## EDUCATION

"Education which enlightens in the *Right Way* is always good." Therefore to the very few who do not already know it is well to just add this to your knowledge, act accordingly and you will be happy. When you are in need of anything in the line of insurance you can always secure the *most satisfactory treatment* when dealing with

**CURTIS G. HECKENLIVELY**

We Write All Kinds

## J. F. Grass GROCERY



### Home of Chef Canned Goods

Quick, Reliable  
Delivery to all  
Parts of City



## FURNITURE



*Our Motto:*

The  
best  
goods  
for  
money



**Miller Furniture Co.**

Angola, Indiana

Burl Hall—"What would you do if you were in my shoes?"  
Thad Mabie—"I'd get a shine."

Conductor—"What street do you want?"  
Passenger—"What streets have you?"

French Parsell says: "A multitude is what you get when you multiply."

Paul Luton—"Why would I hate to be a moth?—because they eat nothing but holes!"

Forest Tarr says that while he was ill during the winter, he was in a very serious condition because the doctor had to have an *accomplice* twice.

Someone suggested that Sam Parsell has a bright future before him and predicted that he will become renowned if he lives long enough. French says if he does, it will only be for his great age.

David Palfryman—"That air book is mine and this 'er is yours."

Maurice Williamson, our electrical wonder, is now working on a contrivance which he expects to rival wireless telegraphy as a device to be wondered at. He is perfecting a device by which people will be enabled to travel without leaving home.

Senior (to Don Culver on shore of Fox Lake)—"How did you come to fall into the lake?"

Don—"I didn't come to fall in. I came to fish."

Arlo had been compiling local statistics on various subjects. After completing some calculations on the birth-rate and death-rate in Angola, he addressed the following query to Arthur Honess: "How often do you suppose children are born in this town?"

Arthur (innocently)—"Only once, I suppose."

The old folks were away from home and Charles had invited Robert to stay all night with him. Some time during the night Charles heard a noise in the house and shaking Robert vigorously said, "Rob, I believe there is a burglar in the room."

Robert replied very sleepily—"Let him alone; if he gets anything, I'll get up and take it away from him."

Warren Goodwin, our H. S. mechanic, is said to be able to make anything. He also has a very pointed sense of humor. He was one day asked if he could make a Venetian blind. He replied, "Yes."

"How would you go about it?" said the questioner.  
Warren replied: "I'd stick my thumb in his eye."

Said Mr. Carter to Sam Parsell: "Samuel, you are early of late; you used to be behind before and now you are first at last."

Candy  
cigars



Sodas  
Sundaes

**DOLE BROS.**

Up-to-Date

**News Stand and Ice Cream Parlor**

East Side

**Boys and Girls**

Which will it be after  
graduating

**Fishing Tackle**

or

**Stoves and  
Kitchen Utensils**

Well, no matter which, we have them  
both and it is the best in town; so just  
come along, we are here to serve you.



**CALLENDER HARDWARE CO.**

Merchant (who had advertised for a boy to work in the store on Saturdays)—“ Well, have you come in answer to my ad? ”

Harry Ritter—“ Yes, sir.”

Merchant—“ Well, how much do you want a day? ”

Harry—“ O, it's not that; I just came around to tell you that I did not want the job. I'm working over at Stiefel's.”

Alda Ritter—“ O, Coleman, would you die for me? ” (dreamily).

Coleman C.—(coldly) “ Well, if you are looking for *dead ones*, you are not the girl for me.”

Forest T.—“ Why can't you get eggs *straight up* on a Lake Shore dining car? ”

Heber—“ Give it up.”

Forest—“ Because the porter says the road's so rough they scramble.”

Dale Ellithorpe (to a boy in the country) “ I have come out here solely to see and enjoy your sunset.”

Boy—“ Say, mister, somebody's been handin' you somethin'. Honest it ain't mine! ”

“ Coleman will make a great doctor some day,” said Lynn.

John: “ Why? ”

Lynn: “ He performed an interesting surgical operation the other day.”

John: “ How's that? ”

Lynn: “ He took the scissors and cut the appendix out of a book.”

The teacher had given her lesson on the uses of the parts of the human body. She told the children that we use the eyes to see with, the nose to smell, the feet to run. When they reviewed the lesson, a little boy who was called to recite said, “The eyes to see with, the nose to run, the feet to smell.”

Miss Gould—“ Translate the following sentence: 'I am to have,' Elsie Zabst.”

Elsie Z.—“ Ich bin zu haben ” (I am to be had).

Teacher: “ Who was the best friend Ireland ever had? ”

Edward McNelly: “ I don't just remember his name, but he discovered America.”

Burton S.—“ Athens was situated on high bluffs.

Mr. Goodale (turning to another student)—“ Perhaps you can add something, as you are pretty good at high bluffs.”

New Student to Fred Elya—“ Say, are you a Freshman? ”

Elya—“ No.”

New Student—“ Oh! don't you go to this school? ”

#### AT A BASKET BALL GAME

The Armory door is open wide,

The seats are filling fast,

Mayst hear the rooters root inside—

I must not be the last.

J. W. Goodwin

Alvin A. Goodwin

# Goodwin Lumber Company

Are the Leading Lumbermen  
of Northern Indiana



Mills at  
Pleasant Lake, Indiana  
Angola, Indiana  
Fremont, Indiana  
East Gilead, Michigan  
Bethel, Michigan

Pine Yard Located at Pleasant Lake, Indiana

Every since the time of Adam woman has been a "side issue."

The flower of a family is often a blooming idiot.

" Dear me, French, you eat a lot for a boy of your size."

French: "I think I must not be so small on the inside as I look on the outside."

(In English:) " What was done in the interim? "

Pupil: " It was not done in the interim; it was the anteroom."

A certain young lady says that talking will not injure a weak voice so long as the talker does not use harsh language.

When is a clock dangerous? Ans.—When it runs and strikes one.

What is that of which the common sort is the best? Ans.—Sense.

" What animal would you rather be on a cold day? " Grace J.—" A little otter."

Two people are only half witted when they have an understanding between them.

If you have anything to tell the world, remember it is hard of hearing.

The boss sits down; others stand.

Try to be the one to tell the world what to do next.

I am a little lad of eight. My mother is married again and I have a step-father. That makes me a step ladder.

Hazel F.—" You are a chemist and druggist, are you not? "

Druggist—" I am."

Hazel—" Been in business a number of years? "

Druggist—" I have."

Hazel—" Understand your trade thoroughly? "

Druggist—" I do."

Hazel—" That is your diploma hanging over there? "

Druggist—" It is."

Hazel—" Well, give me a five-cent box of tooth-powder."

Sam Parsell—" Let me give you a piece of my mind."

Herman Kohl—" Don't want to rob you, Sam."

Dale Ellithorpe—" Some people celebrate their wooden weddings, but I am going to celebrate my wouldn't wedding."

Don Hamlin—" How's that? "

Dale—" It is just two years since she said she wouldn't marry me."



The above views are of the  
**TRI-STATE COLLEGE**

buildings. This school, located in our city, is accredited, and is doing magnificent work in the training of teachers and the advanced education of students. A thorough course in Science, Mechanical and Civil Engineering, Pharmacy and Music are among its special advantages.

Arlo Wyrick—"Break the news gently to your unfortunate friend."  
Byron—"Don't know how."

Arlo—"Then get Coleman Creel to do it, he's the very fellow to break it gradually—remember how he stutters."

Paul Fast—"I know how the grass grows all right; it has blades and cuts it way through."

Alda W.—"I suppose if a pretty girl came along, you wouldn't care anything about me any more."

Imo S.—"Nonsense! Alda. What do I care for good looks? You suit me all right."

Some of us have decided that the best way for us to preserve our voices is to sing into a phonograph.

*Easiest way to write a letter home*—Send a telegram.

If a nice thing is said about you, it is a compliment; if about someone else, it is flattery.

A girl likes to have red cheeks except when she has been doing something wrong.

1st Freshman: "Cattle show in town this week."

2d Freshman: "How do you know?"

1st Freshman: "Didn't you see the advertisement for the Stock Co. on the bill boards?"

Mr. Goodale: "What lesson do we learn from the busy bee?"  
French P.: "Not to get stung."

"Dat alligator swallowed him."

"An' did they kill the 'gator?"

"No; they thought that swallowing him was punishment enough."

"Did you ever hear that story of the boy who seized his shot-gun, ran out in the back yard and fired at some sparrows sitting on a neighbor's clothesline?"

"Well, he did. The line was full of clothes, and after that they had beautiful full open-work stockings, peek-a-boo shirtwaists, etc."

Dale Ellithorpe (In Physics)—"Yes, the telegraph is a wonderful instrument. I saw a man receive a telegram once that came a thousand miles and the gum on the envelope was not dry yet."

Boy (with skates on his arm)—"No, I don't care to sit down. I've been skating all afternoon."

Theorem—A poor lesson is better than a good lesson.

Proof 1. Nothing is better than a good lesson—Faculty.

2. A poor lesson is better than nothing—Pupil.

3. Therefore a poor lesson is better than a good lesson—Q. E. D.

# The Best Education

You can get is none too good. Likewise

\* \* \*

# The Best Clothes

You can get are None Too Good

**Good Clothes**

Are only to be found at good, reliable and up-to-date stores--such as ours. We can supply your wants from head to foot in

**Good Goods**



*Stiefels*  
ANGOLA IND.

John to Coleman: "Did you go to Chicago during the Xmas vacation?"  
Coleman: "Really, I don't know. You see Warren had the tickets."

Miss Gould: "My parents always give me a book on my birthday."  
Senior: "My! you must have a fine library!"

Silence is a good veil for stupidity.

Which is the greatest bore—to visit the dentist or go to see your wife's relatives?

A long answer turneth away listeners.

Why do girls like so much to have music lessons? Ans.—In order to have a good excuse for not helping their mothers.

*How to Astonish Yourself*—Do something unselfish.

A man makes his fortune; a woman has hers told.

A looking-glass is a woman's confessional.

Marjorie—"Miss Blank is very pretty, but do you really like her?"  
Alta—"She's good-hearted, but—"  
Marjorie—"Neither do I."

Heber Klink—"Think I'll be a Mormon."

David—"Why?"

Heber—"It would keep one woman a-hustling to support a heavy eater-like me."

A barking dog won't bite, but you can't tell how long one is going to bark.

Stranger: "Where does Mr. Jones live?"

Lazy boy: "Over there" (pointing with his leg).

Stranger: "If you'll show me a lazier act than that, I'll give you a quarter."  
Boy (without moving): "Put it in my pocket."

Teacher—"What animal do we get most clothes from?"

Pupil—"Papa and Mamma."

Ed.-Spectator (To Freshman)—"We can't publish stuff like that—it's just like escaping gas."

Freshman—"Do you mean there is something wrong with the meter?"

When some young man who is a bore comes to see you and you send down word that you are not at home, that is "self-denial."

We Aim to Keep the Best  
of Everything



In the School Supply  
Line

And will be pleased to supply  
your wants



Shank & Son

South Side Public Square

---

---

Drugs, Books, Wall Paper and Paints



When you're in love you lie like a gentleman! When you're married you tell the truth like a brute.

The castle of romance has no fire-escapes.

The quality of mercy is not strained, but it is generally well skimmed just the same.

Miss Cline: "Ned, I see you are unable to recite your history lesson again. Why is it?"

Ned Ettinger: "What's the use if history repeats *itself*?"

Prof. Carter—"Just combine those two equations together."

Mr. Carter (in Eng.)—What is *Lochinvar* taken from?

Louie—From the fifth reader.

Prof. Carter—"If I draw this straight line as I have indicated here, both ends will meet at infinity."

Alda Ritter—"Infinity seems to be a happy reunion for everthing."

When in doubt between two girls, take them aboard a crowded street-car and then propose to the first that's offered a seat.

An examination of the roll of the classes will show the following familiar names:

*Fruits*—Peachey (two).

*Parts of the human body*—Kidney, Legg.

*Spirits*—Faye (two).

*Objects familiar about the house*—Mugg (two), Belle, Nedele.

*Excavation*—Wells (two).

*Money*—Pence.

*Minerals*—Cole, Kohl (two).

*Workman*—Carpenter.

*Color*—White.

*Flower*—Daisy.

*Plant*—Fern (two).

*Machinery*—Sickles.

*Foreigners*—Don, French (two).

*Precious Stone*—Pearl.

*Speed*—Swift, Fast.

Frank Fast (In Geom. III)—"The arc A B is *suspended* by the chord A B."

Don't worry over the kisses you couldn't get: very likely there were germs in them anyhow.

A little boy was seen vigorously applying machine oil to a cat's mouth. When asked what he was doing it for, he answered: "So she won't squeak so when I pull her tail."

## Bakery and Ice Cream Parlor

---

Baked Goods,  
Candies,  
Soft Drinks

Fancy Ice Cream  
For Special Occasions

---

Ray Terry  
First door West Angola Bank Trust Co.

## Notice



Greatest Disease is  
Hunger  
Beatty's Bread  
will Cure



Opera House Bakery  
Angola, Indiana

## W. L. BRAUN

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats

### PURE LARD



Northwest Corner of the Public Square  
Taylor Phone 182

Your Bosom Friends

## Burkhart & Ritter

---

Agents for first class

## Rug Factory

---

Rug and Carpet Cleaning  
in Season

Phone 422

Mr. Carter (in Geom.)—I would like to have a piece of string.  
Coleman—How long do you want it?  
Carter—If you don't mind, I'd like to keep it.

---

Miss Cline (in Latin, talking about infernal lands).  
Velma S.—Where are the infernal lands?  
Lynn E.—How does Miss Cline know? she's never been there.

---

Smart Fresh.—How do you take the greater from the less?  
Senior—When we take the conceit out of a Fresh.

---

Mr. Maple (in Civics)—What is the highest officer of a village?  
Daisy—A blacksmith.

---

Mr. Rogers started to town the other morning in the rain and couldn't find his umbrella.

Luther R.—I guess Ned took it last night.  
Maud—How dare you say that?  
Luther—Well, as he was saying good-bye I heard him say he was going to steal just one.

---

Goodale (in Com. Geog.)—Mark Twain says that in Switzerland the farms stand on end and a man is liable to fall from one into another.  
Don H.—Could he get out if he'd fall in?

---

#### WAYNE'S VERSE

One hour in the day for study,  
One hour in which to eat,  
Two hours to think how tired I am,  
And twenty hours to sleep.

---

#### JOHN'S VERSE

I love its gentle warble,  
I love its gentle flow,  
I love to wind my tongue up,  
I love to hear it go.



# **Joe Brokaw**

## **Clever Clothes**



# Nuf Sed

1890

1909



# The Watson

## *The most Sanitary Restaurant in the State*

Board \$3.00

Transients \$1.50 per day. Rooms 50c per night

## Sodas Sundaes

## Candy cigars



## Hot and Cold Lunches

## Headquarters for High School and College Students

## SHARPS AND FLATS

To-morrow is only yesterday two days off.  
Advice is cheap until you go to follow it.  
It is a wise umbrella that knows its own master.  
We like our friends to be perfectly frank with us—about other people.  
Every man needs a trouser stretcher, but he has no need for a leg puller.  
Bald headed men cannot help parting their hair in the middle.  
The under dog may deserve our sympathy, but don't forget that the small potatoes are always found at the bottom of the pile.

---

## PROMINENT POSITIONS IN THE H. S.

Ned Ettinger — Chief mail clerk.  
Edward McNelly — The funny man.  
Wayne McKillen — Musical director.  
John Culver — He of the giant voice.  
Louis Hendry — Master of the haw! haw! club.  
Glenn Cleverley — The algebra gun.  
Heber Klink — The goo-goo-man.

---

## SOME GIRLS

Annie Mosity is a very disagreeable girl, while Carrie Mel is a very sweet one. Now Jenny Rosity is an extremely pleasant girl and Amelia Ration is smooth, but Cora Ander is dreadfully seedy. E. Lucy Date writes her name in the popular way, but Ella Gant is just as good as Lucy is stuck up. Most girls do not make great mathematicians, but Polly Gon is an exception to the rule. Hettie Rodoxy is a little off on the church question, but is on the best of terms with two of the prettiest girls in the country—they are Rhodo Dendron, the flower girl, and Sarah Nade, noted for her musical ability. Metta Physics is a very profound young lady and her best friends are Meta Oric, the star girl, and Millie Tary, who has a warlike mien. Jessie Mine is a dependent, clinging little creature and spends much of her time trying to calm a nervous friend of hers named Hester Ical. Eva Nescient is just as uncertain as Callie Sthenics is strong. Ellie Phant is so large and clumsy that she is half ashamed of herself. Annie Mation, the liveliest of all, takes a great deal of pleasure in cheering up her sad little friend Ella Ge.

---

## WISE SAYINGS

A feeling of gladness never exists near an empty pocket-book.  
Loaf three years and work one is not a very sure way of graduating.  
To avoid being robbed, do not show your pocket-book.  
The best way to hide ignorance is to keep quiet.  
Few men can live on water as long as Noah did — 40 days.  
Students who are always complaining of being maltreated and crying for justice, would run if they thought they would get it.  
Troubles may be blessings in disguise, but too often they never remove their masks.

IT IS AN ANGOLA MAID



*All Quality*

*WILLIS W. LOVE, Maker*  
ANGOLA, INDIANA



You will be satisfied if you wear  
John Kelly's fine dress shoes  
For the Lady who Cares.  
Florsheim Shoes, Ralston  
Health Shoes for the Man  
who Cares.

These shoes are of the best.  
The price is always satisfactory  
The man who sells them knows his  
business. You can trust

**A. E. ELSTON**  
*The Shoe Man*

**Mast Bros.**

Dealers in  
**Choice Meats**



We have greatly improved our  
facilities and are better prepared  
to cater to the wants of the  
people.

PHONE 20

**Pies like mother  
used to make**



Yes, and everything else  
that's good to eat at

**Harry Dunlap's**  
Short Order Restaurant



A fine line of  
Confectionery

If I were a rumpitime-rumpitum-to,  
    In the land of the olive and fig,  
I'd sit in the shade of a trulimulu  
    And play on a thing-a-ma-jig.  
And if, in the rumpitum battle I fall,  
    A something is all that I crave,  
That you bury me low in a what-you-may-call  
    And plant little thing-a-ma-bobs on my grave.

---

Lynn Elston stood beside Mae Tasker  
Waiting for a chance to ask her  
Could he take her to the party?  
Didn't think her answer hearty.  
So he went away dejected  
And some other maid selected.

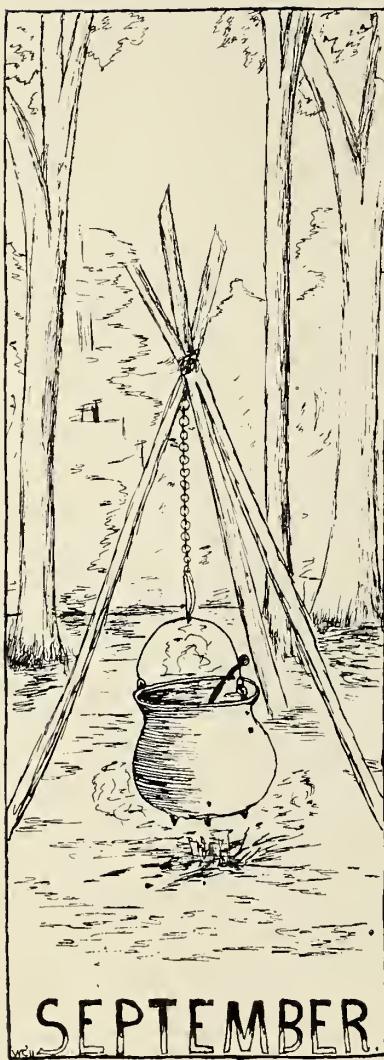
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Harry was a politician—  
Learned it all by intuition.  
Loved a little Freshman maid,  
Fondness for her he displayed,  
Giving her a present rare—  
A lock of his gold standard hair.

---

He bought five cents' worth of quinine pills  
For the pain in his back and numberless ills.  
Imagining haste, the clerk handed them out—  
Loosely—then went his business about.  
The customer, disgusted, stood there a while,  
Then called to the clerk in language most vile,  
"Do these things up, you ugly old cheat,  
Did you think I would roll them down the street?"





Sept. 14—The starting.

Sept. 15—We are scarcely recovered from Fair week yet.

Sept. 16—We are now getting started to work in earnest.

Sept. 17—My! It is warm to be in school!

Sept. 18—First week ends and all is well.

Sept. 21—Mr. Carter to Faye, who is whispering—"Please write it down and wait till school closes."

Sept. 22—Fred just now discovers how immensely interesting is Achsa.

Sept. 23—Finds her still more interesting.

Sept. 24—Interest still on the increase.

Sept. 25—Maximum interest—seems likely to remain so.

Sept. 28—Dale Ellithorpe has a new pencil to-day. Now wears one behind each ear.

Sept. 29—Senior (looking at a Latin Book) "Wish I had taken Latin instead of German. Latin is easy." (Reads) "Caesar boni leges"—(Translates) "Caesar's bony legs."

Sept. 30—Lois McCool in Latin (translating) "Caesar shook the hand of him."



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## Photographs

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Two Blocks West of Public Square

Angola, Indiana

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Reasons why you should trade with

## The J. Leininger Co.

We sell the Red Cross Shoe for women

The Burt & Packard Shoe for men

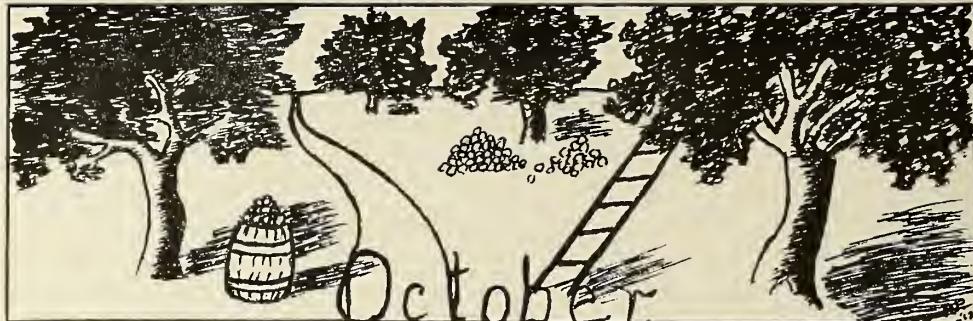
The Red Fern and American Beauty Corsets

The Lion Brand of Collars and Shirts

Everything in Dry Goods and Groceries

It pays to trade with

## The J. Leininger Co.



Oct. 1—Florence Gilmore becomes so excited in Latin class that she almost overturns the teacher's desk.

Oct. 2—Senior Program. The '09 boys appear as Gibson Girls.

Oct. 5—We get our grade cards; some are happy, some are not.

Oct. 6—Miss Cline tells the pupils of her Latin II class that they should not always say, "I don't know." Clifton F., who was to answer the next question, said, "I can't tell."

Oct. 7—Mr. Goodale (in Eng. II)—"You boys put me in mind of the Eighth Grade girls."

Oct. 8—First Fire Drill. Sophomores have their voices tested.

Oct. 9—Rev. Humfreys talks to us this morning on the "Use of Words."

Oct. 12—(Lois McCool in Latin II) "O, I can't read that." Miss Cline—"Yes, you can, *Jubet*." Lois—"You bet."

Oct. 13—Several boys absent to-day. Mr. Goodale wants to know if they are all sick.

Oct. 14—Boys consult the doctor and return.

Oct. 15—Mildred and Wayne have history maps just alike. Miss Gould returns them.

Oct. 16—Girls organize a basket ball team.

Oct. 19—The new chairs for the east room arrive. Everyone tries them.

Oct. 20—Chas. Kidney smiles at Murl Watkins.

Oct. 21—Faye gets tired of studying in the assembly-room and seeks solitude in the east room.

Oct. 22—Several seniors very sleepy. Others sleepy, too.

Oct. 23—Program at the West Ward. Karl Kyper, Manager.

Oct. 26—Several Sophs. "grind." Self appointed committee to greet Senator Beveridge who comes in on the Lake James car.

Oct. 27—Freshman politicians "grind" to-day — object, to confer with Thomas Marshall, who speaks to-day.

Oct. 28—Normal attendance once more. Wade and Sam whisper to-day.

Oct. 29—Don Culver and Corneal Bratton get tired in Botany class and decide (upon the advice of Mr. Goodale) to return to the assembly-room.

Oct. 30—Junior program. They have "Hades" in the basement.

## A. E. WELLS

The Tobacco Man



Best, Freshest, Cleanest

Cigars and Tobaccos



Northwest Corner Public Square

## Good Vehicles and Harness

A repository sometimes sells good vehicles and harness one time, and poor vehicles and harness the next. We do not know how this happens, but we do know it never happens at our repository.

### The Work We Sell is Uniformly Good

We have different grades for different purses and different styles for different tastes, but the same high quality in the same kind of vehicles and harness is always to be found. If we have pleased you in the past the chances are that we can please you again. Why not call and see what we've got to offer?

J. A. Shaughniss & Co.

GO TO THE  
**The Racket Store**  
FOR  
**China,**  
**Queens Ware**  
and  
**Notions**

**Miller & McWhirter**  
East Side of Public Square  
ANGOLA, INDIANA

## Style in Barbering

There is style in Tonsorial  
Work as in Everything  
Else

To get the proper shape to  
your hair cut patronize  
us. Good treatment  
always

**Leas & Fisher**

Nov. 2—Senior party—  
Monday evening and  
Tuesday morning.  
Given in honor of  
Mr. Shockley.

Nov. 3—Election day.  
Taft or Bryan?

Nov. 4—Taft! Miss Cline  
very sleepy.

Nov. 5—Three senior  
girls are requested to  
remain after school.  
Mr. Carter tells how  
it "embarrasses" him.

Nov. 6—Visitors in Latin  
IV class. Freddie is  
"fussed."

Nov. 9—Tom has a hair  
cut. Nola Hanselman ventures out to the waste basket for the first time.

Nov. 10—Mr. Goodale tells his English II class that they cannot write a sentence  
until they have felt it. French P. "acts up."

Nov. 11—Mr. Carter informs some of the Sophomores that it injures the nasal pas-  
sages to force the air so rapidly and boisterously through them.

Nov. 12—Lee Hirsch takes some violent exercise in Botany class.

Nov. 13—Teacher cannot understand Blanche and asks her if it does, and she  
replies that she doesn't think it does.

Nov. 16—Marjorie Burkhart smiles out loud.

Nov. 17—Mr. Carter tells the Freshmen to act like the other classes.

Nov. 18—Vera Mundy again has her eyes on Coleman.

Nov. 19—Wayne McKilleen learns the art of hair dressing.

Nov. 20—Wayne is much impressed by lesson in History IV. The hard cider in  
connection with Harrison's campaign is referred to.

Nov. 23—Marjorie—laugh—chewing-gum—whisper—consequences.

Nov. 24—Ruth and Maude Rogers join us. Greeted by Ned Ettinger. A  
romance threatens.

Nov. 25—We begin to think of turkey.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving. Turkey!

Nov. 27—We are thankful. Teachers' Association.

Nov. 30—Byron suffers from a late Sunday evening. Shame, Byron!



# Burkett & Adams

## Barbers for Particular People

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If you care how your tonsorial work is done be sure to come to our shop on South Wayne Street. We guarantee to please you

# MILLER & WHITE

## Merchant Tailors

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The height of excellence in tailormade clothing  
Old clothes made to look like new  
Shop over Terry's

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This letter refers to over \$22,000.00 worth of granite monuments furnished by us during 1908 for the State of Indiana:

Indiana-Vicksburg Military Park Commission

Indianapolis, Indiana, Jan. 6, 1909

Angola Monument Co., Angola, Indiana

Gentlemen:—Please accept the thanks of the Indiana-Vicksburg Military Park Commission for the very satisfactory manner in which the monuments furnished by your company were made and erected. All concerned in the work representing the State of Indiana are very much pleased. Gov. Hanly gives his warm approval and so do all members of the commission. I enclose a letter from Capt. Rigby, Chairman of the National Commission, which will doubtless please you; it certainly pleases us very much. With sincere wishes for your success in the future.

Yours very sincerely,

HENRY C. ADAMS, President Indiana-Vicksburg Military Park Commission  
If we can satisfy these people, can we not you? Come and see.

ANGOLA MONUMENT CO., Angola, Indiana

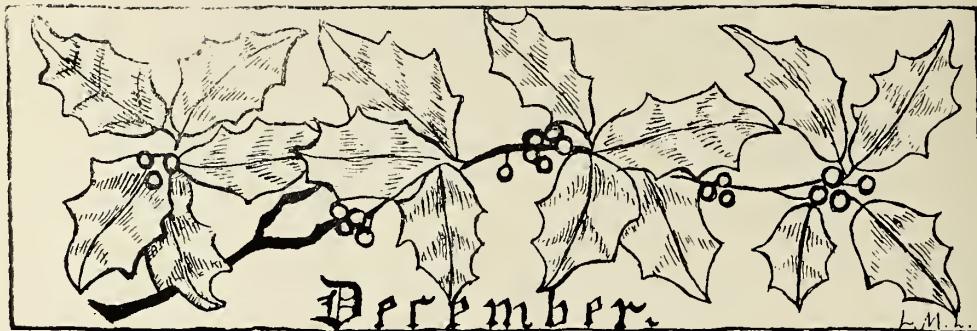
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# First National Bank

ANGOLA, INDIANA

Capital and Surplus  
\$60,000.00

Total Resources Exceed \$350,000.00



Dec. 1—Maurice Williamson falls into a waste-basket while tying his shoestring.  
Dec. 2—Frank Fast loses his head.  
Dec. 3—The romance started on the 24th becomes alarmingly serious.  
Dec. 4—Alda Weir wears a long face. Why?  
Dec. 7—Miss Gould asks Wayne what the result of war depends upon. Wayne replies, "The one who beats."  
Dec. 8—Alda and Imo "just happen" to come to school at the same time.  
Dec. 9—Warner to Fern: "Forsake me not thus, thou charming one."  
Dec. 10—Mr. Maple informs Robert that he is in danger of having curvature of talks to us this morning.  
Dec. 11—Latin IV thrown into confusion by an innocent little mouse. Mr. Maple to-night.  
Dec. 14—Mr. Carter (Eng. IV)—"Anne was an English prince."  
Dec. 15—"By the dead man's brier (bier) he stood."  
the spine.  
Dec. 16—Senior class pins finally arrive.  
Dec. 17—Heber follows Lee's example by taking violent exercise in the Botany class. Mr. Goodale assists.  
Dec. 18—Mr. Carter gives the talk in opening exercises.  
Dec. 21—Mr. Maple tells John Culver to take it easy.  
Dec. 22—O, for something exciting!  
Dec. 23—Much company to-day.  
Dec. 24—We are waiting impatiently for Xmas.  
Dec. 25—Jan. 4—Vacation.

1820

1909

# Indiana University

Bloomington

Spring Term April 6 to June 18

Summer Term - June 24 to Sept. 3

Fall Term - Sept. 23 to Dec. 22

---

Courses for graduates, undergraduates, teachers and others  
desiring University training.



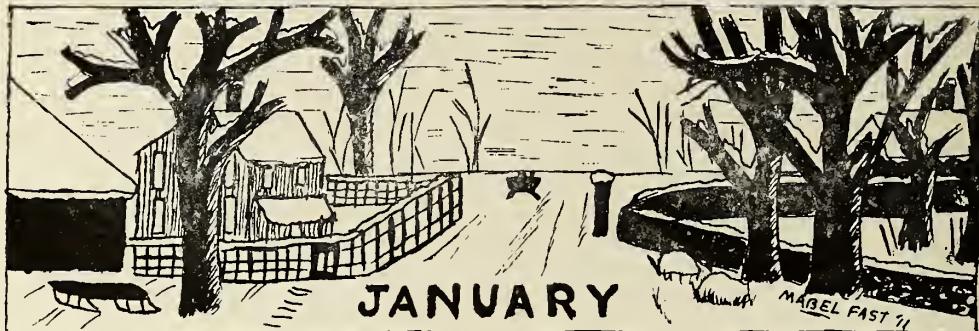
GRADUATES OF COMMISSIONED HIGH SCHOOLS enter the  
Freshman class without examination.

INDIANA UNIVERSITY IS ACCREDITED, in accordance with the  
School Laws of 1907, for the professional training of all classes of teachers created by  
these laws.

ATTENDANCE. The enrollment last year was 2051. This year it will be  
about 2300. Every county in Indiana is represented.

PUBLICATIONS. Catalogue, Spring Announcement, Summer Announcement, Law, Medicine, Education, Journalism, Graduate, Extension and Correspondence, Illustrated Bulletin, Register of Graduates. Send for copies of the ones in which you  
are interested.

WILLIAM L. BRYAN, PRESIDENT



*Jan.* 4—We are all back again ready for work.

*Jan.* 5—Miss Steagall is asked how Beethoven was “inflicted.”

*Jan.* 6—Miss Cline sees more mice.

*Jan.* 7—It is rumored that a Freshman girl was lucky enough to be the recipient of Ned's annual bottle of perfume.

*Jan.* 8—Velma Deal asks Mr. Maple in Physics III whether the earth expands. Mr. Maple replies—“It did recently in Italy.”

*Jan.* 11—Grace and Ruth settle up for chemistry breakages. It takes a small fortune.

*Jan.* 12—Mr. Carter by the help of a Freshman discovers a new device in algebra. Greatly pleased.

*Jan.* 13-15—Exams.

*Jan.* 18—We all pass (?). Start on the new schedule.

*Jan.* 19—Dale Ellithorpe's feet lose their attraction for the floor. They are soon higher than his head. Beware of oiled floors!

*Jan.* 20—Esther Williamson while explaining a proposition in Geom. II suddenly stopped and said to Mr. Carter—“Dear! I can't explain it.”

*Jan.* 21—Joyce does not look as innocent as she would like.

*Jan.* 22—Mr. Maple hypnotizes Thad Mabie.

*Jan.* 25—Seniors settle some perplexing problems.

*Jan.* 26—Mr. Goodale (in Eng. II) “I shall let you all sit in one seat after to-day.”

*Jan.* 27—Charles Kidney finds an affinity in the Eighth Grade.

*Jan.* 28—Forest Tarr begins to Rake-straw.

*Jan.* 29—Seniors organize a Senate with Robert Patterson as president pro tempore.

❖ The Graduate Doesn't ❖  
Know It All

Until he or she learns  
to **BUY JEWELRY**  
at the ❖ ❖

**"STORE OF QUALITY"**

*All kinds of Repair Work neatly and quickly done*

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Angola, Indiana  
Successor to W. H. Reeves

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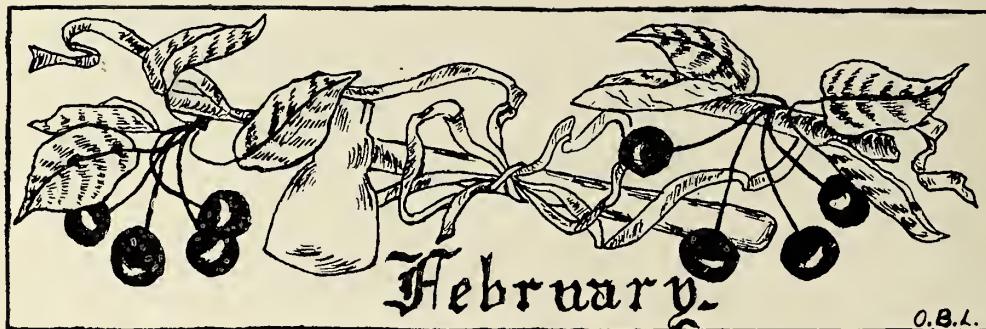


Angola, Ind.

*Hardware - Stoves - Building Material,  
Fishing Tackle - Guns - Ammunition  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Refrigerators, Ice Cream  
Freezers, Lawn Mowers*

*The Oldest and Largest General  
Hardware Dealers in the county*

*--Agents for Oliver Chilled Walking and Riding Plows--*



Feb. 1—We get our grade cards.

Feb. 2—Mr. Goodale: "What is the difference between *further* and *farther*?"  
Belle De Long: "*Further* is *farther* than *farther*."

Feb. 3—B. B. game with T. S. C. Score? !!!

Feb. 4—Mabel Fast: "When you begin a letter with *My dear friend*, should *dear* and *friend* begin with capitals?" Arla P.: "I think *dear* does because it is an important word."

Feb. 5—Miss Cline talks to us this morning.

Feb. 8—Miss Gould returns from a two-weeks vacation.

Feb. 9—Fern Bowerman forgets and reverently kneels before Prof. Maple.

Feb. 10—Arla Pence is unable to contain herself and spontaneous combustion occurs.

Feb. 11—Ask Ned when wireless telegraphy was introduced into the high school.

Feb. 12—We celebrate Lincoln's birthday.

Feb. 15—The Sophomores have a sleighing party. Spend the evening with Fern Bowerman in the country.

Feb. 16—We all wonder why Clifton Mugg was wanted up town this afternoon.

Feb. 17—The "Lemons" wear sour faces.

Feb. 18—Chas. Shank leaves for Chicago.

Feb. 19—Mr. Goodale talks to us about the Panama Canal. We defeat Reading at B. B.

Feb. 22—Miss Cline meets with a serious accident.

Feb. 23—Mrs. Maple turns teacher for an hour.

Feb. 24—Nothing doing but hard work.

Feb. 25—Mr. Maple returns from Chicago.

Feb. 26—Seniors are examined in English.

Geo. H. Oberholtzer  
*Proprietor of*  
**The Hendry House**

*Livery and Feed Barn in Connection*

Children's Eyes



require more careful watching than those of the adult. If your child complains of her eyes at all have them seen to at once without delay. Nothing is of more physical importance than the sight. We examine eyes free of charge and make a specialty of Children's eyes. We fix lenses to suit the sight exactly, for old and young, and our charges are fair.

You will also find a full line of  
Up-to-date Jewelry  
Watches,  
Silverware,  
Cut Glass,  
Handpainted China

**F. E. BURT**

Angola, Indiana

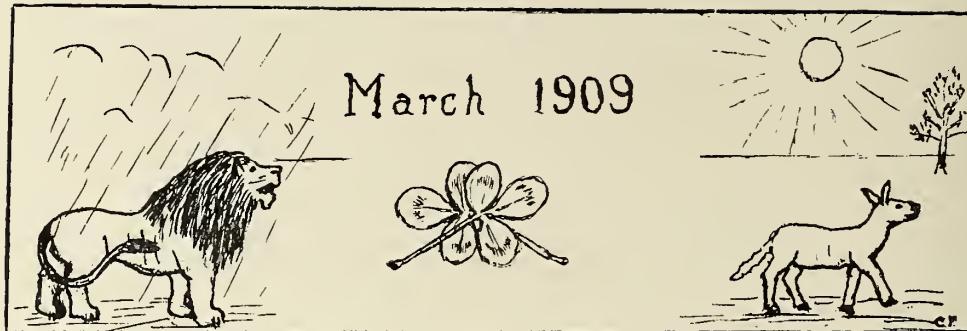


For First Class

**Sanitary Plumbing  
or Steam Heating**

See

**Maxfield & Bodley**  
Angola, Indiana



*Mar. 1*—We are getting the "Spring Fever."

*Mar. 2*—We have it.

*Mar. 3*—We are now getting accustomed to it.

*Mar. 4*—Great changes are made in one night.

*Mar. 5*—Prof. Melendy gives a lecture on Bees. Boys' famous Minstrel show

*Mar. 8*—Class in dish-washing in basement, a result of Girls' reception to the boys on Saturday night.

*Mar. 9*—Harry Ritter and Florence White seem determined upon getting up a case.

*Mar. 10*—Zanna develops a fondness for "gills" in arithmetic.

*Mar. 11*—Girls plan for their annual program.

*Mar. 12*—Mr. Carter talks in chapel—Subject, "The Brain."

*Mar. 15*—Girls decide to give a Japanese operetta.

*Mar. 16*—Girls are photographed for the annual.

*Mar. 17*—We all wear Freshman decorations—green.

*Mar. 18*—John Culver explodes in Ger. IV.

*Mar. 19*—Miss Cline talks in chapel.

*Mar. 22*—Forest and Lee in music class hold a note sixteen beats too long.

*Mar. 23*—Seniors order Commencement invitations.

*Mar. 24*—Windows go up. Hot weather.

*Mar. 25*—Snowed under.

*Mar. 26*—Mr. Goodale tells us all about the camera and photography in chapel.

*Mar. 26—April 5*—Spring vacation.

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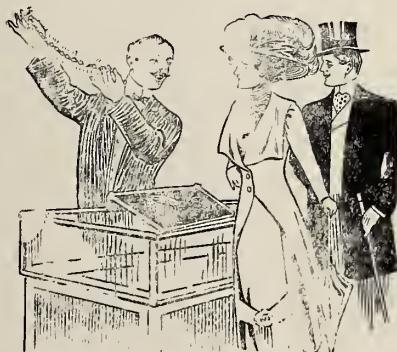
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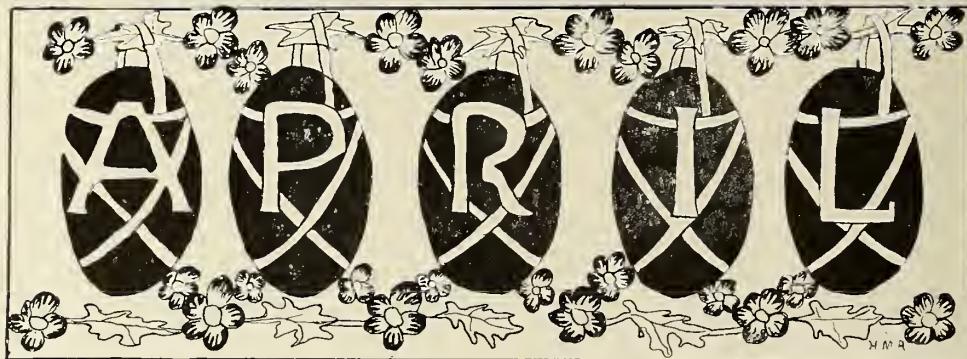
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Apr. 5—Chas. Shank (In Civics class) "Is a circuit judge and a circuit rider the same?"

Apr. 6—Making preparations to begin work on the Senior play.

Apr. 7—Two H. S. students absent on account of pink-eye.

Apr. 8—Freshmen are having a hard time to get their class poem written.

Apr. 9—Senator Powers talks to us this morning. We all enjoy the hour very much.

Apr. 12—A very blue day. Seniors still sleepy over a theater party, which followed a dinner given by Zanna Rakestraw.

Apr. 13—Donald Robertson tells us some interesting things about the theater.

Apr. 14—Ned Ettinger walks home with Maude Rogers at noon.

Apr. 15—Ditto—A bad case.

Apr. 16—Ditto!

Apr. 19—David Palfryman prepares a conundrum—"Who is the sharpest person in the Freshman class?" Heber K. answers: "Nellie."

Apr. 20—The Freshmen discover that the bright sun is changing Harry's rich red hair to a delicate sorrel.

Apr. 21—Warner Woodring has a severe case of heart-failure—Caused by a shock—finds himself surrounded in Eng. II by girls—no escape!

Apr. 22—Some Seniors have seen pictures made for the Annual and then fail to get one to suit them.

Apr. 23—Heber Klink gets still more nervous. He says a great musician just *must* be nervous.

Apr. 26—Lois Mc. says it is hard to keep Cool.

Apr. 27—The Earl of Rinehart wears a "pompadour" to-day. His Butler (George) threatens to do likewise.

Apr. 28—A Freshman boy sighed, "O Esther, thou beautiful Queen!"

Apr. 29—We want to "grind," but dare not.

Apr. 30—We are all very busy thinking about the "Operetta," "Senior Play," "Commencement," etc.

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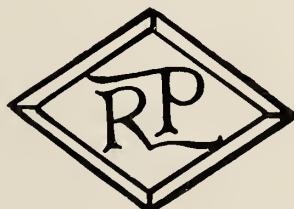
Angola, Indiana

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REPUBLICAN PRESS  
Angola, Indiana



*May 3*—“Will the band give a concert?”

*May 4*—The question decided in the negative.

*May 5*—O this weather!

*May 6*—Fred knows a lot of things he will not tell.

*May 7*—Robert has transacted all our business and sighs for more.

*May 10*—The “Operetta” has now become a memory—a very pleasant one.

*May 11*—We are again attacked by the “grinding fever.” The thought of examinations ahead runs the fever down.

*May 12*—Belle gives Arla cause for jealousy.

*May 13*—They are reconciled.

*May 14*—John forgets to “take his time” and is prostrated.

*May 17*—Two more weeks and then—

*May 18*—Altina, Freddie, Fern, Linda, Zanna and Mildred are haunted by mice in Latin IV.

*May 19*—O those horrid mice! Class stamped. Calmed by Miss Cline who is not afraid of a “little mouse.”

*May 20*—Miss Gould tells German story to the class.

*May 21*—A few more days and—and—wait—

*May 24*—Examinations now begin to loom up before us. My! we are glad now if we studied hard enough to be exempted.

*May 25*—We intend to graduate if we can get our “costumes” ready.

*May 26*—Alas! many were not exempt from the examinations. The unfortunates are now busy.

*May 27*—We cannot realize that the end is so near. We are not so anxious for it as we thought.

*May 28*—Last day! We meet in the morning for the parting word. Commencement to-night.

*May 29*—Alumni Banquet—It is all over at last.

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## Epilogue

The end has come and the necessity of giving over our work to the printer bids us lay aside our pen and rest. The further we have proceeded in this work, the more we have realized the magnitude of it and our inability to do it well. Yet as we now pen these closing words, we feel that we have done our best and that will console us in spite of the many shortcomings which may be apparent to our readers.

Again we thank our friends and helpers among whom are: the teachers, students, and business men of Angola. We would not fail to tender our thanks to the publishers who have labored with us in a manner that does not spring from business interests alone, for theirs has been a personal and friendly interest as well.

To everyone the Class of Nineteen Nine wishes to add to its farewell word a wish for happiness, long life, and prosperity.

